

ARMY of DARKNESS™

THE LONG ROAD HOME



DYNAMITE

Suyoung



THE LONG ROAD HOME

"And here's a lesson for ya. Just because something's in print, don't make it so. I learned that from reading the playmate of the month bios."

-- Ashley J. Williams

After the Apocalyptic events of "From the Ashes" (Army of Darkness issues 1-4, available now in trade paperback), Ash is reunited with Sheila as the two set out to remake the world and reclaim the legacy of humanity.

How can Ash possibly screw this up?

Oh, just you wait.... It all starts here in Ash's "Long Road Home"!

Featuring the guiding hand of writer James Kuhoric, along with writer Mike Raicht and artist Fernando Blanco! Also includes a complete cover gallery by Arthur Suydam, Fabiano Neves, and Stjepan Sejic!



DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

ARMY of DARKNESS™

THE LONG ROAD HOME



DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

ARMY of DARKNESS™

THE LONG ROAD HOME

In an age of darkness.
At a time of evil.
When the world needed a hero.
What it got was him.

Following the events of "From the Ashes", Ash is reunited with Sheila as the two set out to remake the world and reclaim the legacy of humanity. How can Ash possibly screw this up? Oh, just you wait.... It all starts here as Ash hops on "The Long Road Home"!

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FABIANO ^{OF}

JB

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COVER A
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*It is a story as
old as time itself.*

*Boy takes a vacation
into the woods with his
eye-candy girlfriend.*



*After finding Necronomicon ex
Morris in the cabin, boy unwittingly
unleashes hell on Earth.*

*Boy is forced to sever the
head of the now demonically
possessed eye-candy
before the end of the first reel.*



*And is unceremoniously
sucked through a dimensional
portal into the past.*



*Ultimately, he is hailed as
its savior by the primitive
screw-heads.*



*While doing... "savior things,"
the boy finds a wench who could
very well be his soul mate.*





Things get ugly and he loses wench to evil doppelganger twin.

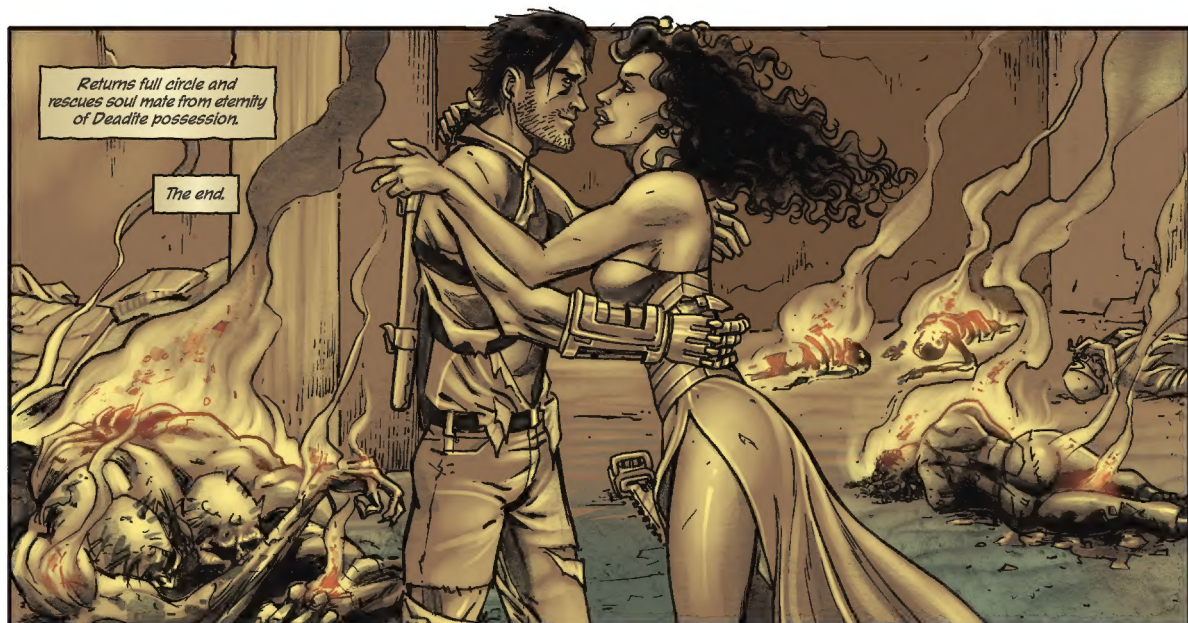
Girl becomes evil She-Bitch. Big surprise.

Boy finds super hot, ass-kicking chick and proceeds to lose her to same doppelganger.

Continues to kick the ass of all types of undead marvels across the realities and prevails.

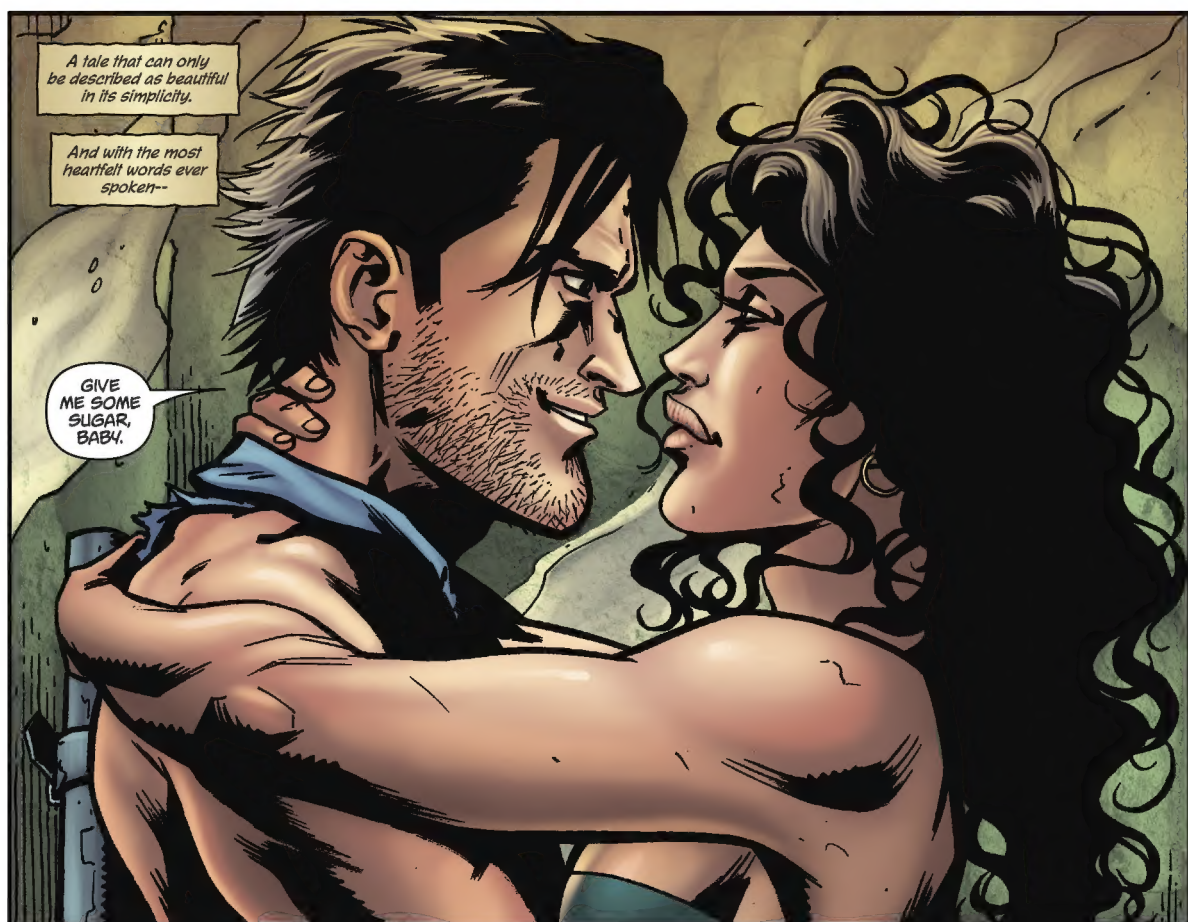
Well... kind of.

Boy finally gets back to the real world only to find that the Deadites have taken a king size dump on everything. After losing even more friends, he finally defeats the evil twin, destroys the Deadite infestation, and saves the world...



Returns full circle and
rescues soul mate from eternity
of Deadite possession.

The end.



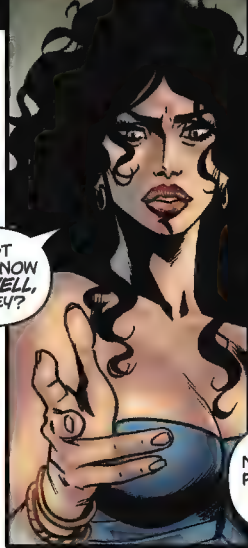
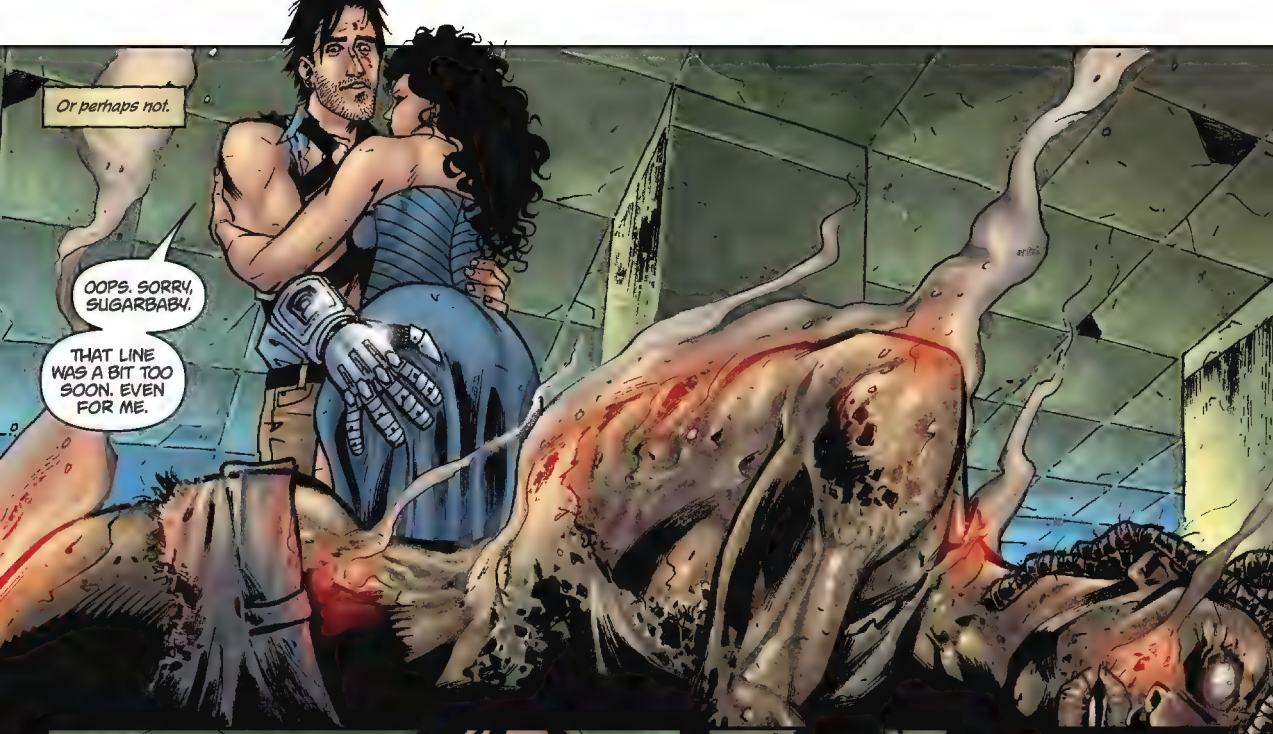
A tale that can only
be described as beautiful
in its simplicity.

And with the most
heartfelt words ever
spoken--

GIVE
ME SOME
SUGAR,
BABY.



--all is right
with the world.





I WAS POSSESSED BY A FOUL DEMON. I FOUGHT TO FREE MYSELF SO OUR LOVE COULD--

AND NOW, THE GUILT TRIP. LISTEN, I'M NOT DEAD INSIDE, YOU KNOW.

HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW IF THAT WAS AN ACT OR NOT?

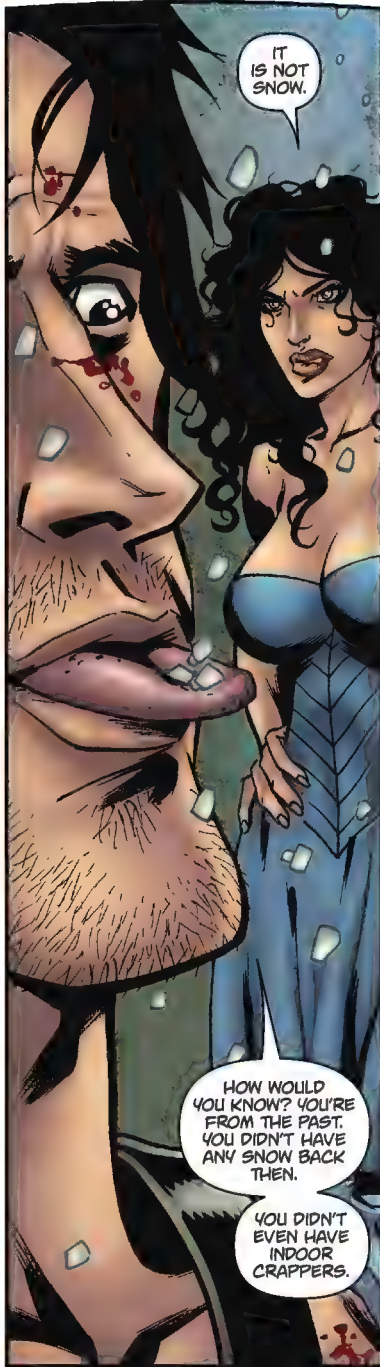


AN ACT? DO NOT COME NEAR ME.

SUGARBABY AND I, WE HAD OUR THING AND NOW, OBVIOUSLY, IT'S OVER. BUT YOU AND I--



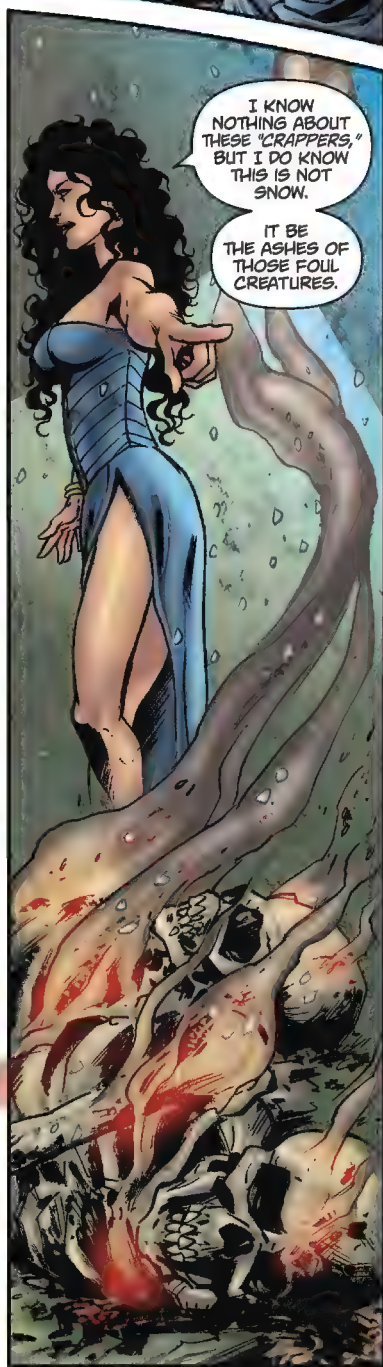
HEY? IS IT SNOWING?



IT IS NOT SNOW.

HOW WOULD YOU KNOW? YOU'RE FROM THE PAST. YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANY SNOW BACK THEN.

YOU DIDN'T EVEN HAVE INDOOR CRAPPERS.



I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THESE "CRAPPERS," BUT I DO KNOW THIS IS NOT SNOW.

IT BE THE ASHES OF THOSE FOUL CREATURES.



AW,
GAWD.



PTTHAAW!



YOU ARE AS
FEEBLE IN MIND
AS YOU ARE IN
BODY, MEAT.

YOU. BOOK.
YOU'RE STILL
HERE?

YOU THINK
THIS IS FUNNY?
I JUST KICKED YOUR
DEADITE ASSES INTO
ASH AND YOU THINK
YOU CAN TALK TO ME
LIKE THAT?

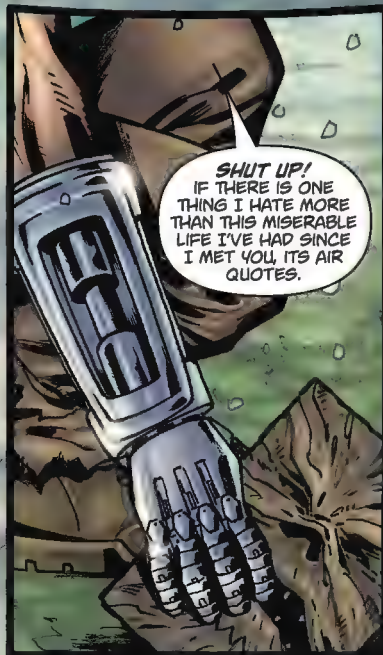
YOUR
ACTIONS AS THE
'CHOSEN ONE' HAVE
ONLY PROVED
THE WORLD IS
DOOMED.

YOUR
VICTORY IS A
HOLLOW ONE! THERE
ARE PAGES OF THE
BOOK YET TO BE
WRITTEN!



WHOA, WHOA,
WHOA, HOLD ON A MINUTE.
IT SOUNDED LIKE IF YOU
HAD HANDS YOU WOULD
HAVE MADE AIR QUOTES
AT ME.

AIR
QUOTES? I KNOW
NOT OF WHAT YOU
SPEAK.



SHUT UP!
IF THERE IS ONE
THING I HATE MORE
THAN THIS MISERABLE
LIFE I'VE HAD SINCE
I MET YOU, IT'S AIR
QUOTES.



THIS
IS WHERE IT ENDS,
YOU TWO-BIT EVIL
ENCYCLOPEDIA!



ALRIGHT, BEAUTIFUL, NOW THAT MR. CHATTY IS GOING TO STIFLE AWHILE, LET'S SEE HOW I DID THIS TIME.

MAYBE THE EIGHTH OR NINTH TIME IS THE CHARM.



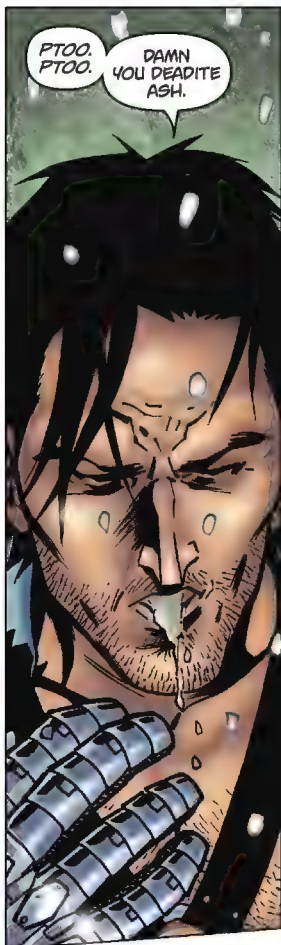
NO! I WON! I BEAT THEM. THE WORLD SHOULD BE BEAUTIFUL AGAIN.

I SHOULD BE LOOKING AT A CITY COVERED IN POLLUTION NOT DEADITE ASH!



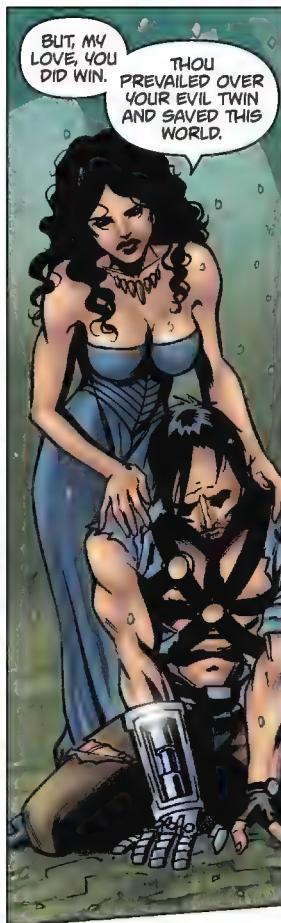
HOW ABOUT A RAINBOW? OR A NICE FLOCK OF DOVES RELEASED ON CUE AS I STEPPED ONTO THE BALCONY?

WOULD THAT BE TOO MUCH TO ASK FOR?!



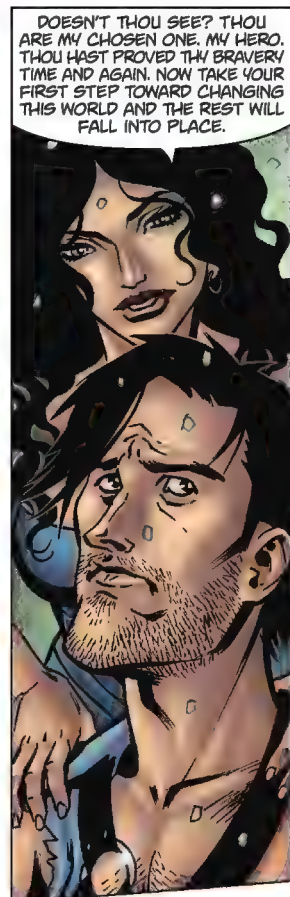
PTOO. PTOO.

DAMN YOU DEADITE ASH.



BUT, MY LOVE, YOU DID WIN.

THOU PREVAILED OVER YOUR EVIL TWIN AND SAVED THIS WORLD.

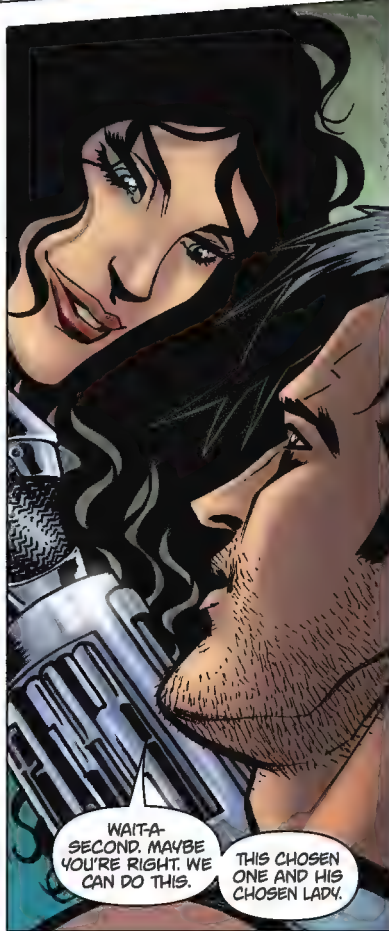


DOESN'T THOU SEE? THOU ARE MY CHOSEN ONE, MY HERO. THOU HAST PROVED THY BRAVERY TIME AND AGAIN. NOW TAKE YOUR FIRST STEP TOWARD CHANGING THIS WORLD AND THE REST WILL FALL INTO PLACE.



PULLING OUT ALL THE STOPS ON THAT SPEECH, HUH, BABY?

I GUESS CLICHÉS WEREN'T CLICHÉS YET WHERE YOU COME FROM?



WAIT-A-SECOND. MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. WE CAN DO THIS.

THIS CHOSEN ONE AND HIS CHOSEN LADY.



AND WITH EVIL ASH PRIME AND ALL HIS DEADITE FREAKS OUT OF THE PICTURE WHO'S LEFT TO STOP ME FROM FIXING THIS GOD FORSAKEN HELLHOLE?

TELL ME THAT! HA!



RISE!
RISE! THE
WORLD IS
OURS
AGAIN!



I
COMMAND
YOU ALL TO
AWAKEN!



AFTER A
MILLENNIA OF
SLUMBER OUR
TIME HAS
COME!





"THE WHITE HORSE RIDDEN
BY THE DAUGHTER OF SATAN
HERSELF, THE ANTI-CHRIST.



"THE RED HORSE CARRYING
THE MIGHTIEST OF OUR
DEMON WARRIORS, WAR,
FORGED IN THE HOTTEST
PITS OF HELL.



"THE BLACK HORSE AND HIS RIDER,
FAMINE, BRINGING DESOLATION
AND PAIN TO EVERYONE AND
EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES.



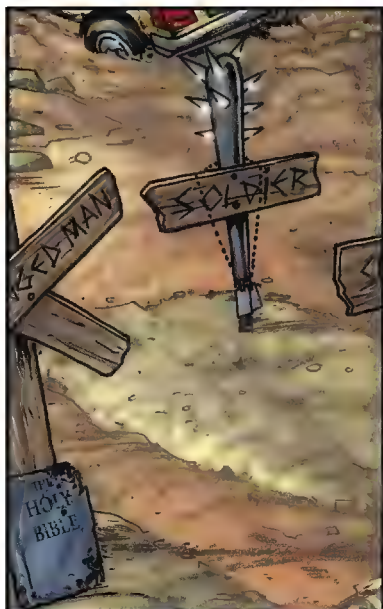
"AND FINALLY THE PALE
HORSE. HIS RIDER'S NAME
SAYS IT ALL. HE IS
DEATH."



RISE, MY
FAITHFUL WARRIORS,
RISE. OUR MARCH
BEGINS.

THE BOOK
CALLS US. THE
END OF DAYS
HAS COME.







WHOEVER IS LISTENIN' UP THERE, I'VE NEVER BEEN ONE FOR LONG GOODBYES--



YOU ARE RIGHT, ASHLEY. I SHOULD PAY MY RESPECTS. EVEN IF THEY WERE WHORES, THEY HAD NO CHOICE.

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.



NOW... WHERE WAS I.

I'M SORRY I LED YOU TO YOUR DEATHS.



BUT SOMETIMES THIS CHOSEN ONE MUMBO CHOOSES YOU WITHOUT ASKING.

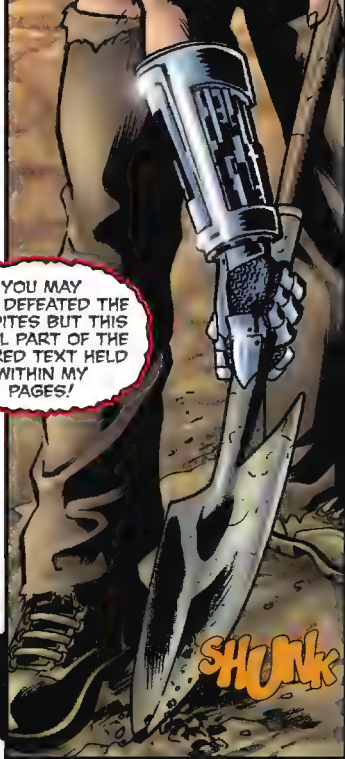


BUT YOU CAME THROUGH, AND THAT IS SOMETHING YOU CAN'T PUT A PRICE ON.

SO THANK YOU ALL. I HOPE I CAN LIVE UP TO YOUR... YOU KNOW, DYING ON ACCOUNT OF ME AND ALL.



YOU MAY HAVE DEFEATED THE DEADITES BUT THIS IS ALL PART OF THE SACRED TEXT HELD WITHIN MY PAGES!



YOUR INCANTATION DESTROYED THE DEADITES BUT BROUGHT BACK SOMETHING TEN FOLD MORE HIDEOUS!

YOU ARE A TOOL FOR US! NOTHING MORE!

THE END OF DAYS HAS ARRIVED!



HEY, BLABBERBOOK. YOU LIKE TOOLS SO MUCH?

I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE ONE FOR YOU.



OH, I'M SORRY, DID I INTERRUPT? PLEASE CONTINUE RANTING YOU PIECE OF--

ASHLEY--





--DID HE SAY
"THE END OF
DAYS?"

MAYBE.
SO WHAT? THIS
THING HAS SAID
A LOT OF
THINGS.

DOES IT
LOOK LIKE I'VE
BEEN KEEPING
TRACK?



WHILE MOST
OF ITS GIBBERISH HAS
BEEN HORRIBLE, ITS
PROPHECIES HAVE
COME TO PASS, HAVE
THEY NOT?

NO...MAYBE...
I DON'T KNOW,
BABY. TALK
SENSE!



THE END
OF DAYS WAS A TALE
THE PROPHETS TOLD
IN MY TIME.



"THEY WOULD TELL US OF
THE COMING OF THE FOUR
HORSEMEN AND THEIR
ARMIES OF HELL.

"THE FIENDS WOULD COME
AND CREATE A HELL ON EARTH.
KILLING OR ENSLAVING ALL
THOSE IN THEIR PATH.

"THE EARTH WOULD BE A PLACE
OF PAIN AND SUFFERING. NONE
WOULD ESCAPE THE
HORSEMEN'S WRATH."



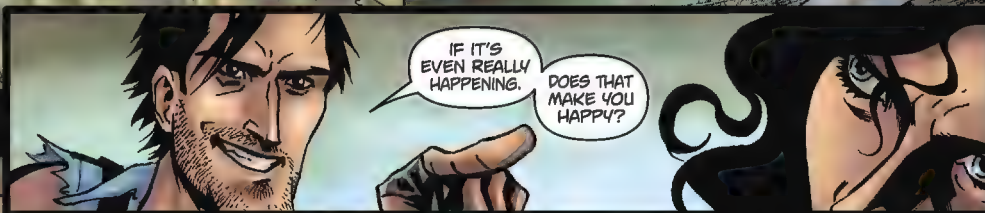
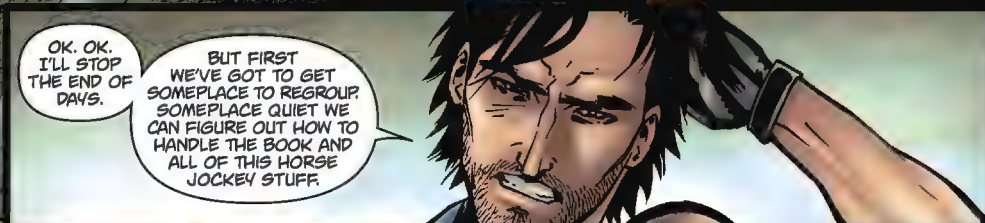
WHATEVER

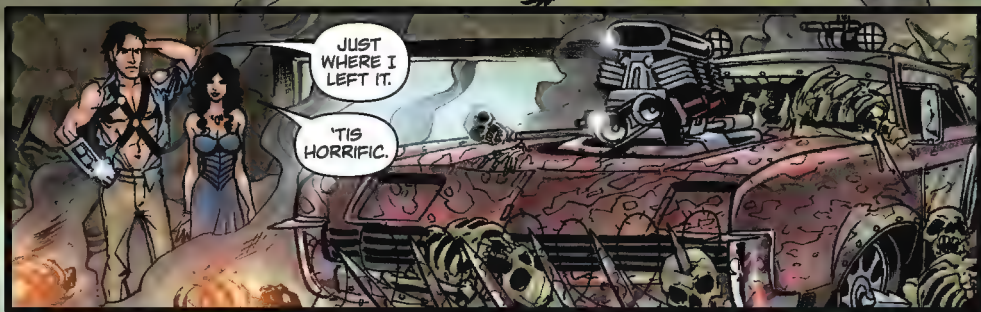
YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, WOULD DOUBT THE PROPHETS FROM MY TIME?

NOPE. NOT ONE BIT.

I JUST WONDER HOW MUCH WORSE THINGS CAN GET THAN ALREADY SITTING IN A LITTLE PLACE I LIKE TO CALL--

--HELL ON EARTH?





JUST
WHERE I
LEFT IT.

'TIS
HORRIFIC.

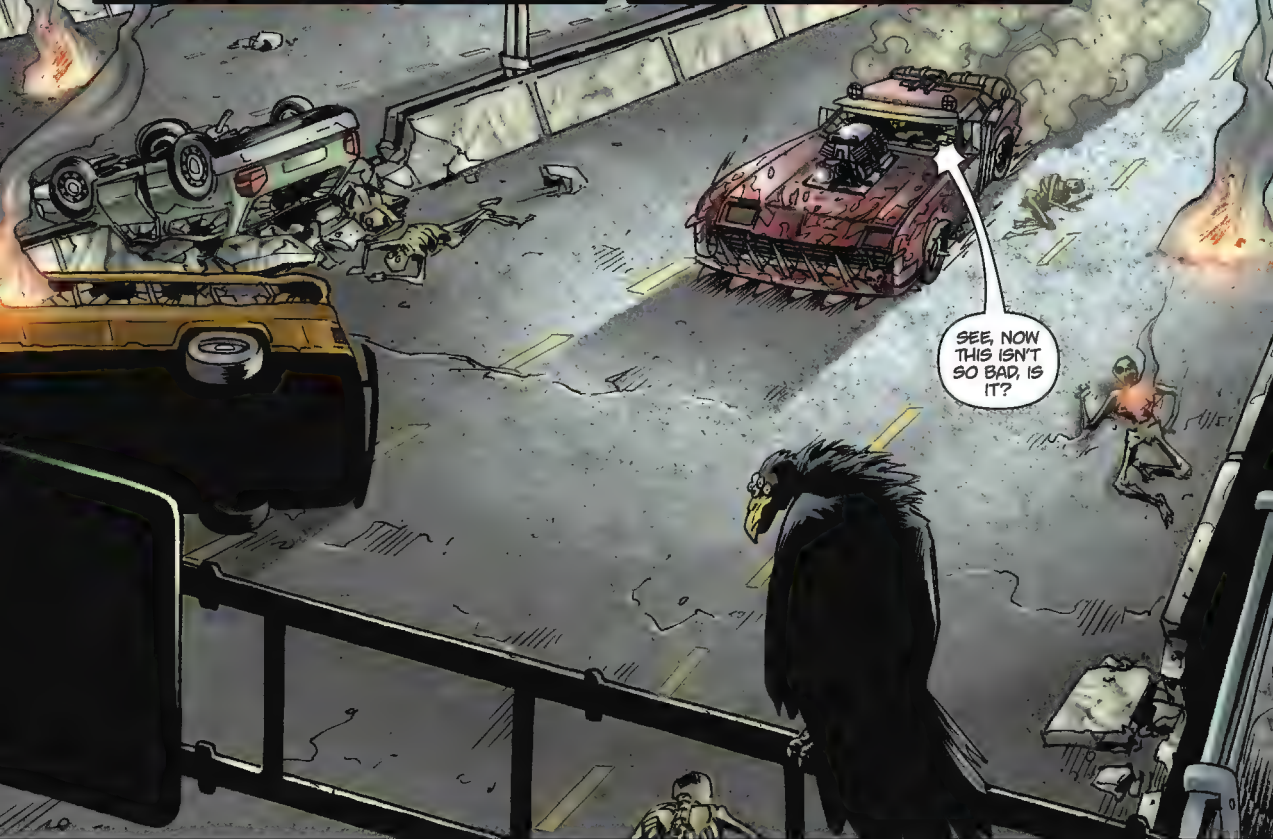


HEY,
DON'T KNOCK A MAN'S
WHEELS. *EVER*. YOU
UNDERSTAND?

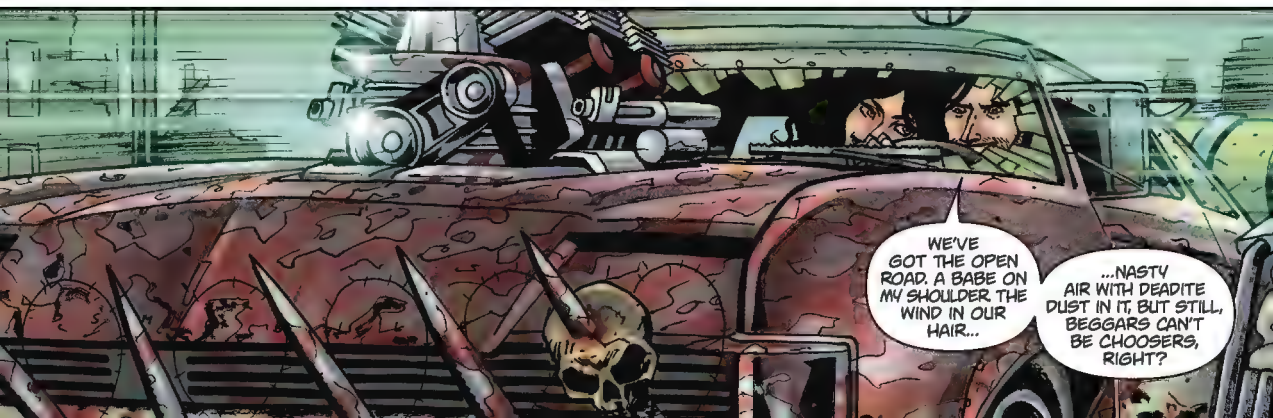
NO, I--



GOOD.
THEN LET'S CLEAN
THIS OFF AND HIT
THE ROAD.

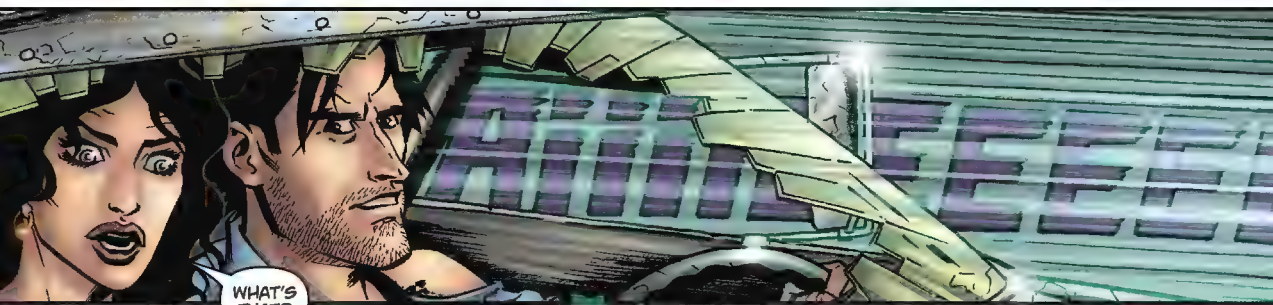


SEE, NOW
THIS ISN'T
SO BAD, IS
IT?



WE'VE
GOT THE OPEN
ROAD. A BABE ON
MY SHOULDER. THE
WIND IN OUR
HAIR...

...NASTY
AIR WITH DEADITE
DUST IN IT, BUT STILL,
BEGGARS CAN'T
BE CHOOSERS,
RIGHT?



WHAT'S THAT?



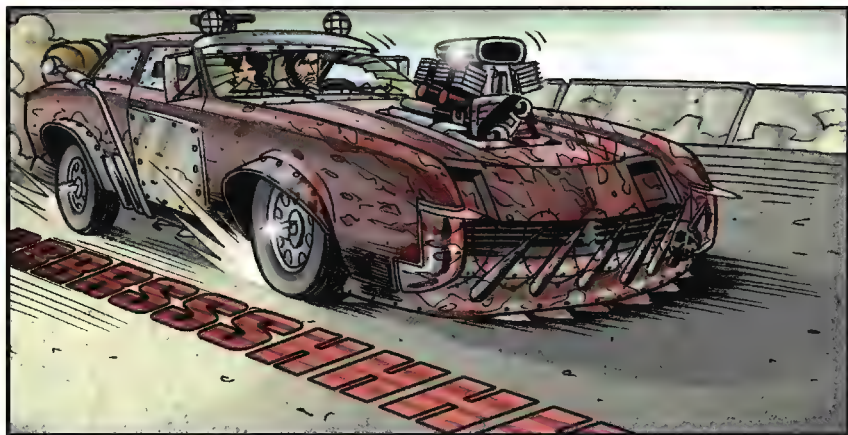
JUST SOME LOCALS ENGAGING IN SOME FUTURISTIC TOM-FOOLERY.

WE'VE GOT BIGGER FISH TO FRY, RIGHT?



YOU CAN NOT MEAN TO LEAVE THEM BEHIND? THOSE POOR GIRLS ARE BEING RAVAGED!

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S IT.



WHICH IS IT?

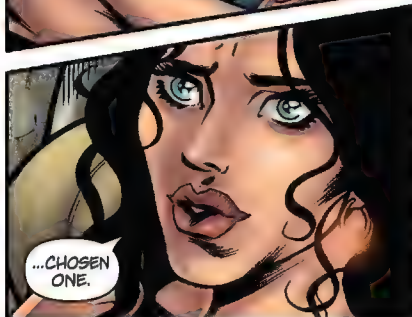
STOP THIS END OF DAYS STUFF--



--OR SAVE SOME GIRLS FROM MUTANT HIGHWAY BANDITS?

I'M JUST ONE MAN...AT LEAST, CURRENTLY.

I HOPE.



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6

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16



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THE LONG ROAD HOME

In an age of darkness.
At a time of evil.
When the world needed a hero.
What it got was him.

As Ash continues on "The Long Road Home" our unlucky hero has made the fateful decision to continue in his "Chosen One" duties, not knowing that hell has literally been unleashed on earth and he's about to face the baddest of the bad, the evillest of the evil... the Four Horseman of the Apocalypse!



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FABIANO NEVES



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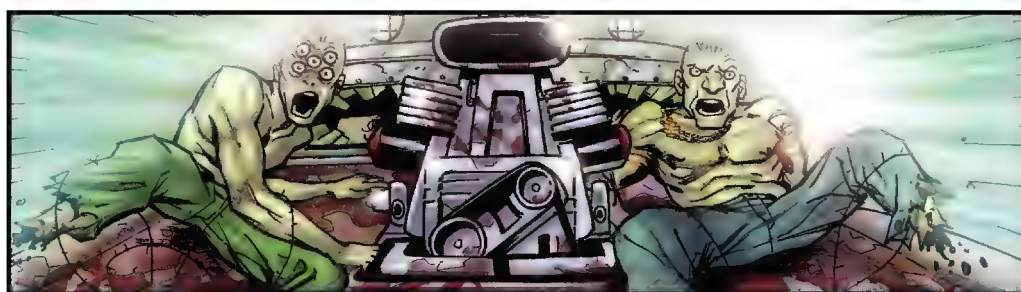
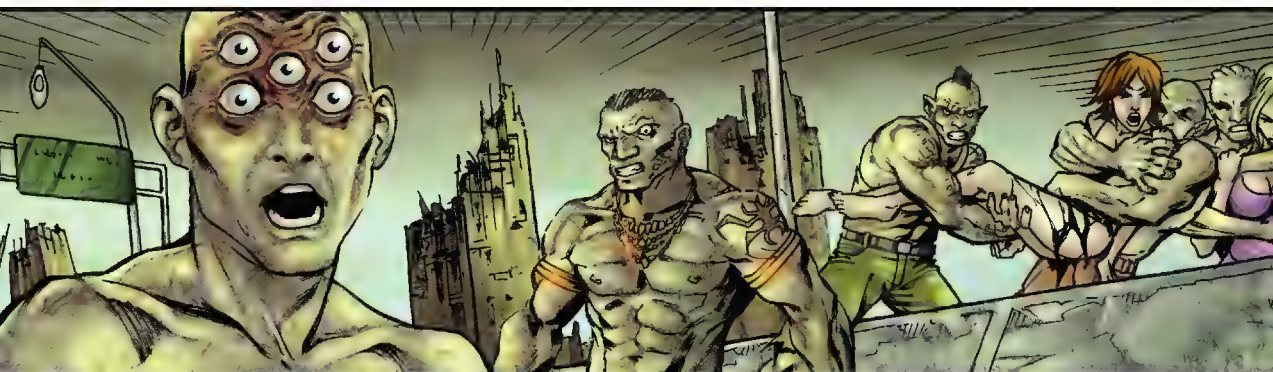
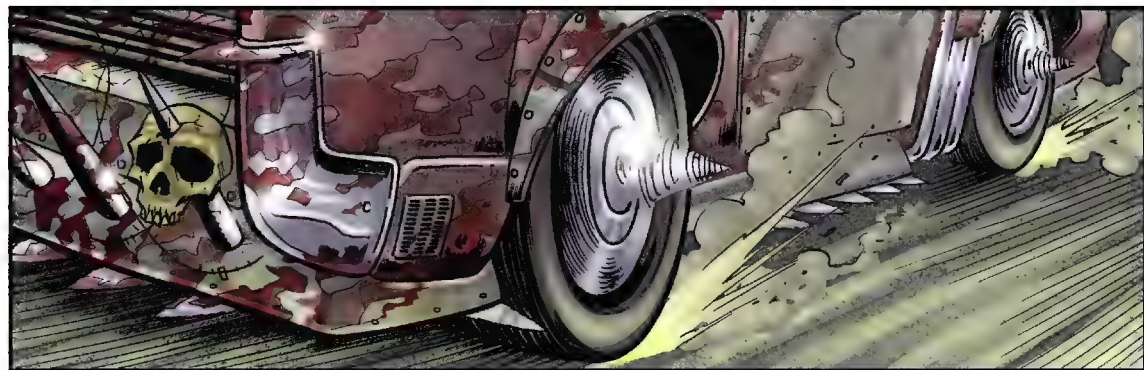


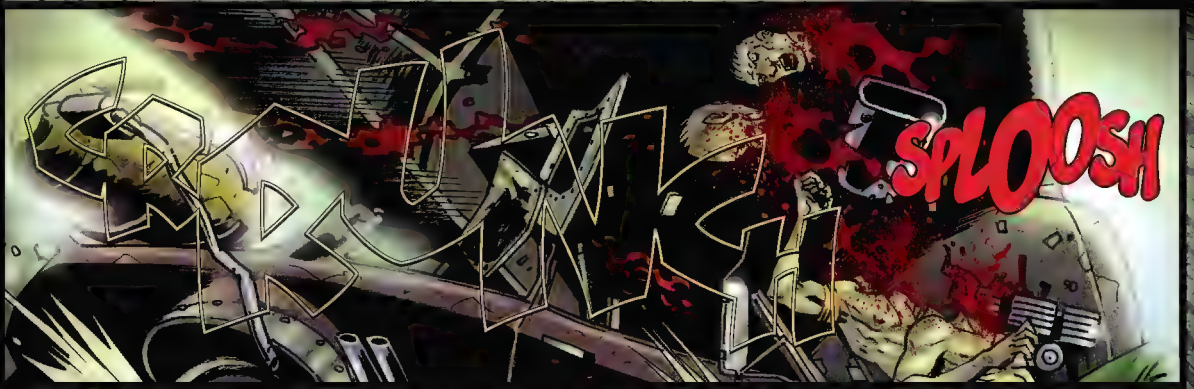
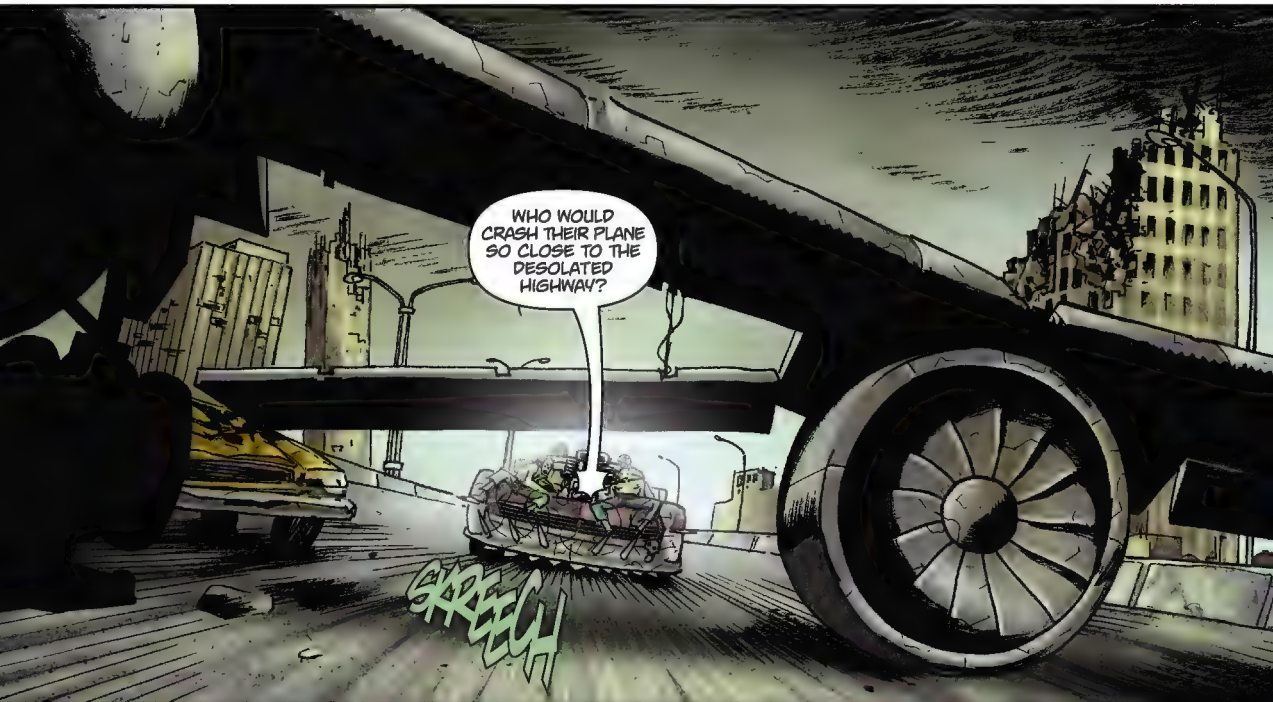
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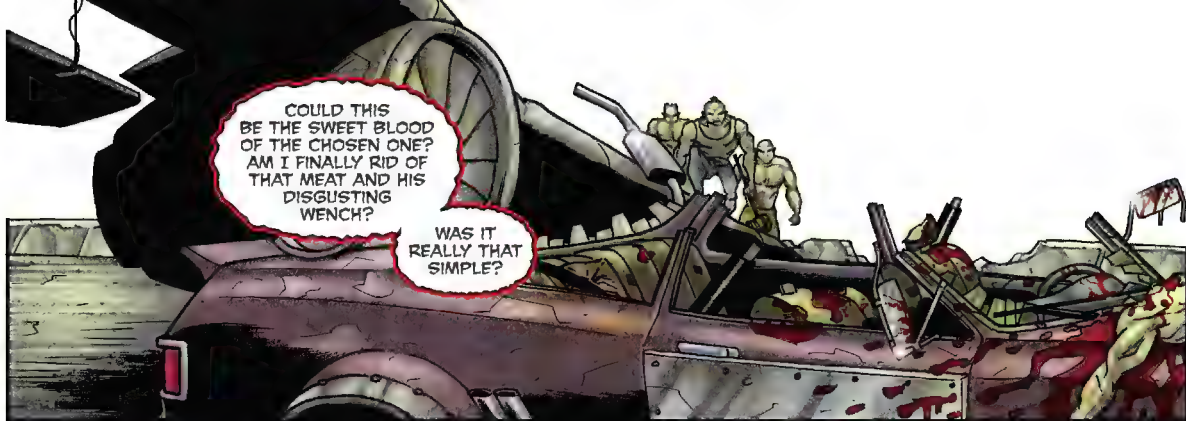


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ANYONE
ELSE WANT
A TASTE?



RAAAHHH!

HEY!
WHOA! ONE AT
A TIME!

USUALLY AT
LEAST SOMEONE
RUNS! I FIGURED
ONE OF YOU
WOULD!

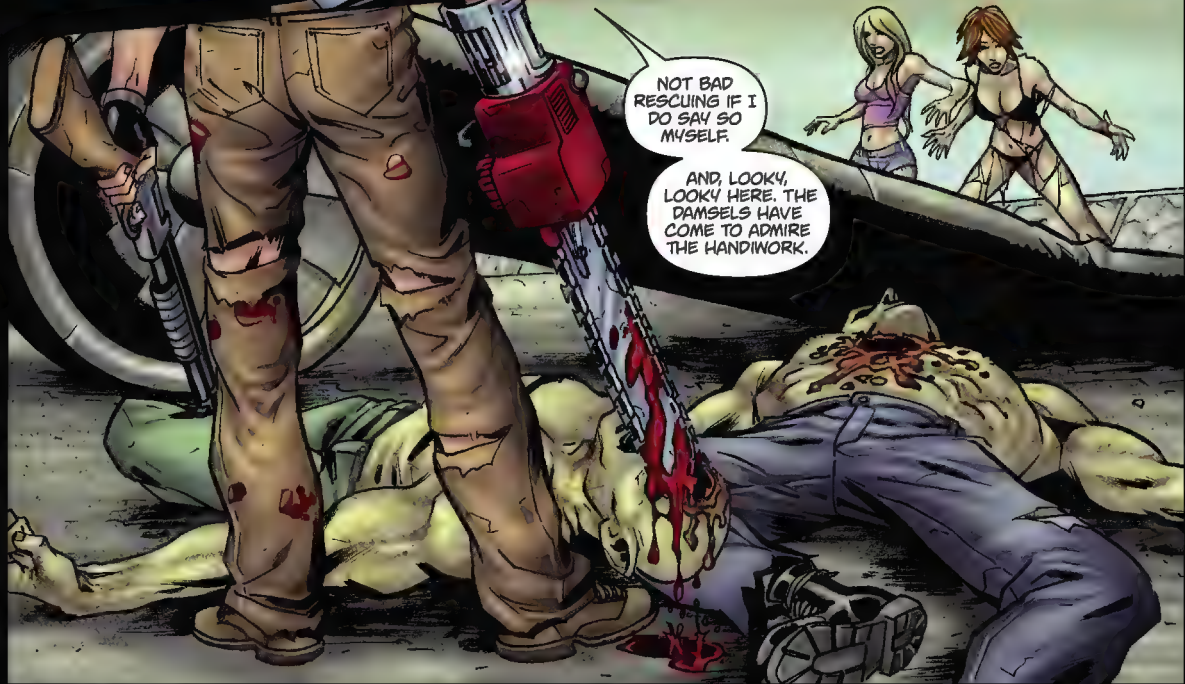


SHEILA?!

THY
BOOM
STICK!

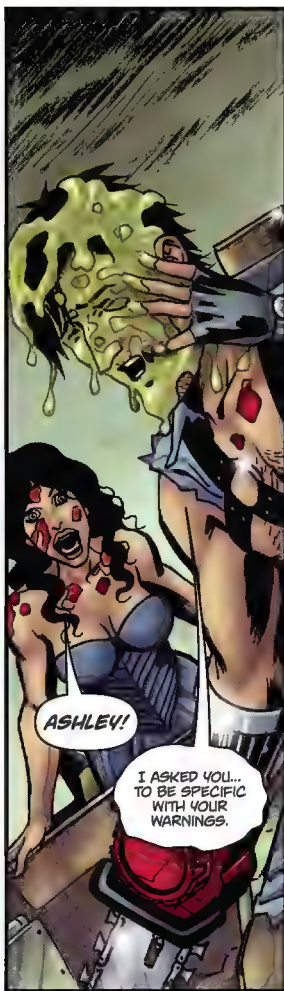


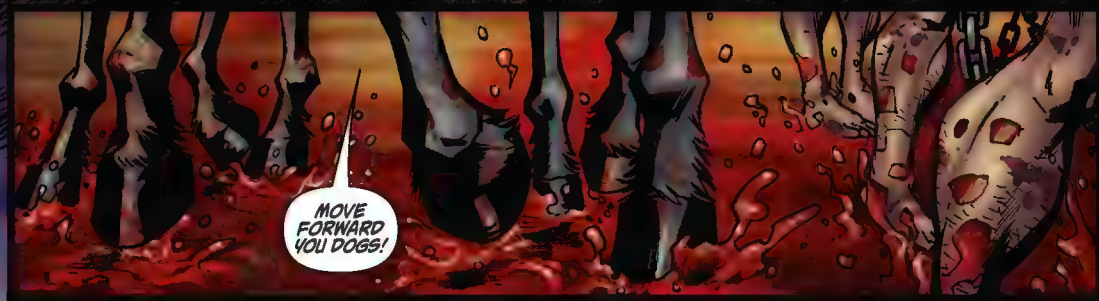
SOMETIMES
THE WENCH GETS
IT JUST RIGHT.

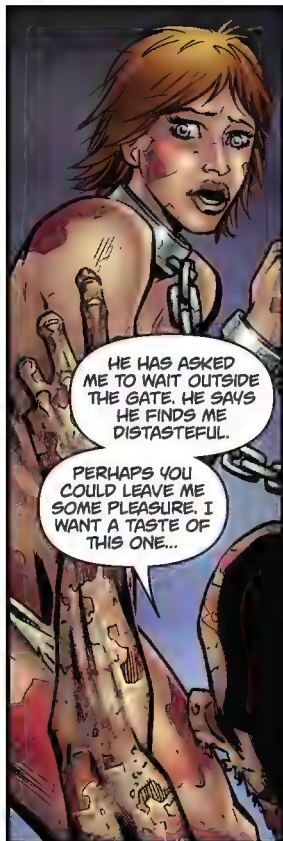


NOT BAD
RESCUING IF I
DO SAY SO
MYSELF.

AND, LOOKY,
LOOKY HERE. THE
DAMSELS HAVE
COME TO ADMIRE
THE HANDIWORK.

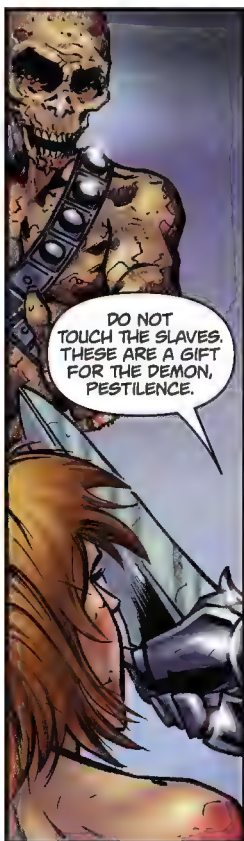




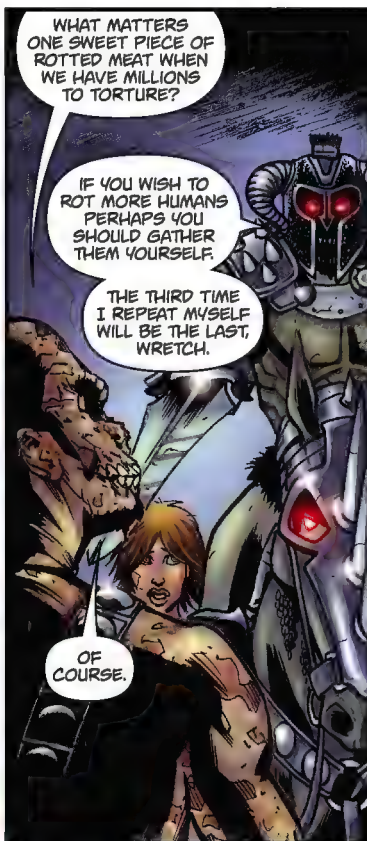


HE HAS ASKED ME TO WAIT OUTSIDE THE GATE. HE SAYS HE FINDS ME DISTASTEFUL.

PERHAPS YOU COULD LEAVE ME SOME PLEASURE. I WANT A TASTE OF THIS ONE...



DO NOT TOUCH THE SLAVES. THESE ARE A GIFT FOR THE DEMON, PESTILENCE.

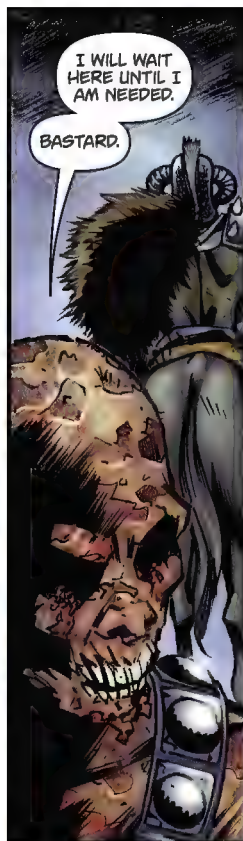


WHAT MATTERS ONE SWEET PIECE OF ROTTED MEAT WHEN WE HAVE MILLIONS TO TORTURE?

IF YOU WISH TO ROT MORE HUMANS PERHAPS YOU SHOULD GATHER THEM YOURSELF.

THE THIRD TIME I REPEAT MYSELF WILL BE THE LAST, WRETCH.

OF COURSE.



I WILL WAIT HERE UNTIL I AM NEEDED.

BASTARD.



NOW WHERE WERE WE?

NO... PLEASE...

AH, YES. SO PRETTY.



AAHHKKK!

MY TOUCH IS A FAR GENTLER FATE THAN THE ONE MEANT FOR YOU, MY DEAR.

EMBRACE IT.





THE FIRST
THING I DO IS
REMOVE THE
TONGUES.

THEN I SEAL
UP THE MOUTH. I LIKE
TO HEAR THEM MOAN
IN AGONY...BUT THE
SCREAMING CAN BE
A BIT TIRESOME.

SNORK



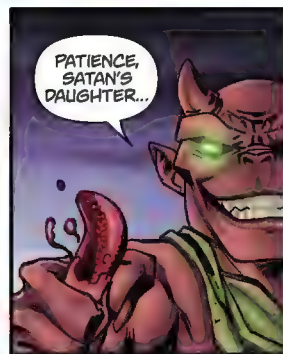
BESIDES, MOST OF
THE TERROR IS IN THE
EYES. WHEN A FLESH BAG
IS TERRIFIED YOU CAN
SEE ALMOST DIRECTLY
INTO THEIR SOUL.



WAR HAS
RETURNED WITH
FRESH MEAT. OH
JOY. MORE
TORTURING.



I AM LOSING
INTEREST IN THIS
PLANE, DEMON.
WHY DID YOU
SUMMON US?

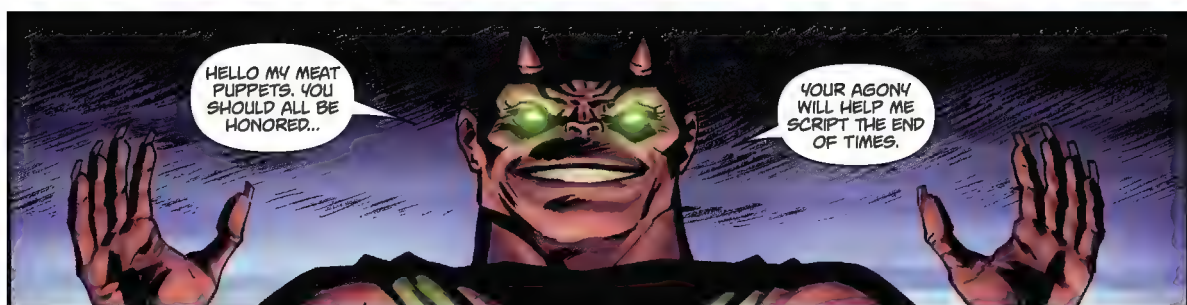
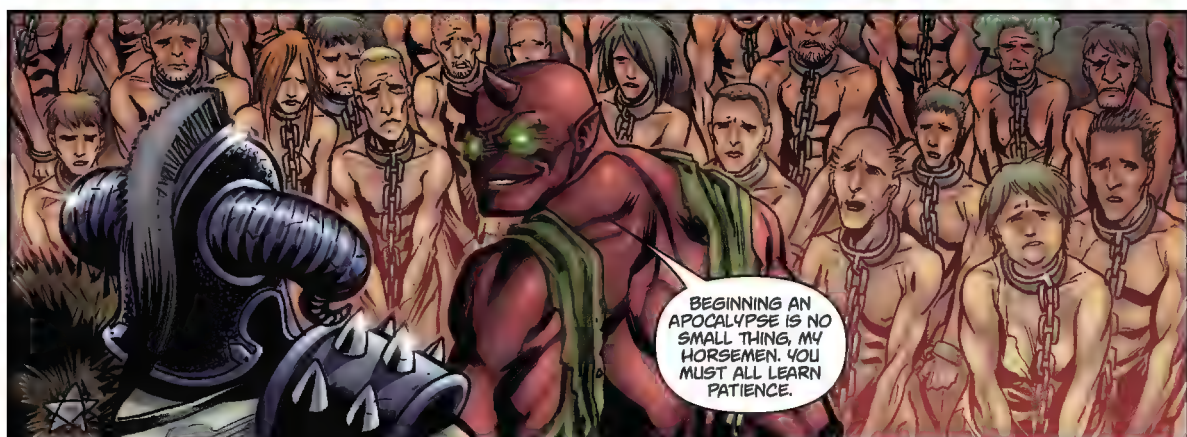
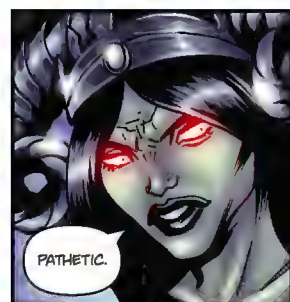


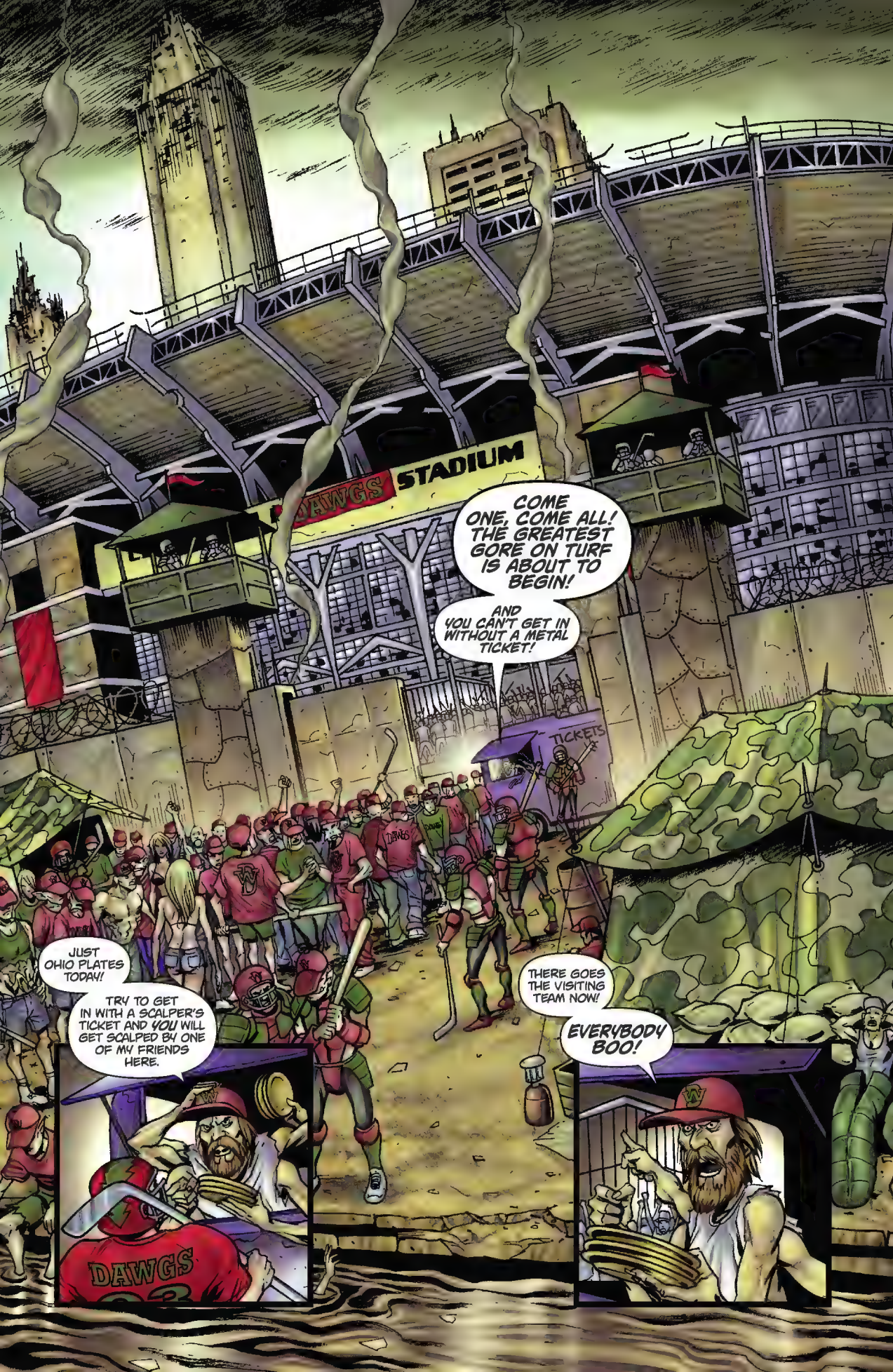
PATIENCE,
SATAN'S
DAUGHTER...



OR
PERHAPS I
SHOULD REMOVE
YOUR TONGUE
AS WELL?

YOU DARE
THREATEN ME
WITH--?





COME ONE, COME ALL!
THE GREATEST
GORE ON TURF
IS ABOUT TO
BEGIN!

AND
YOU CAN'T GET IN
WITHOUT A METAL
TICKET!

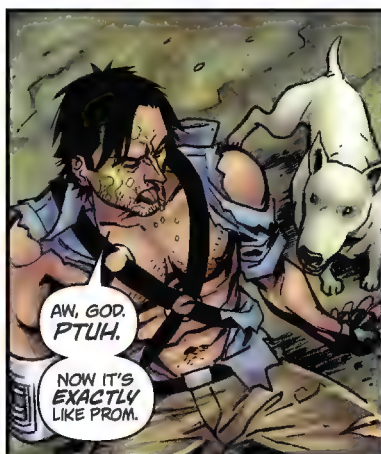
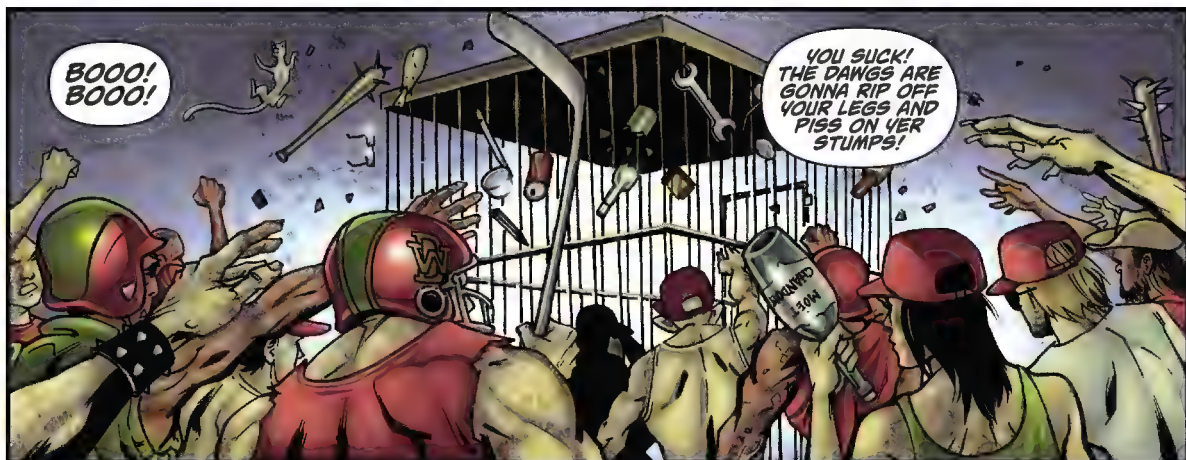
JUST
OHIO PLATES
TODAY!

TRY TO GET
IN WITH A SCALPER'S
TICKET AND YOU WILL
GET SCALPED BY ONE
OF MY FRIENDS
HERE.

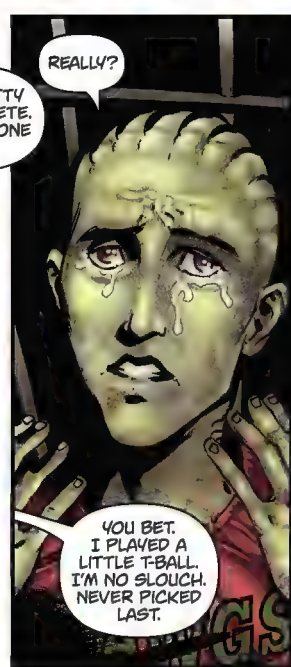
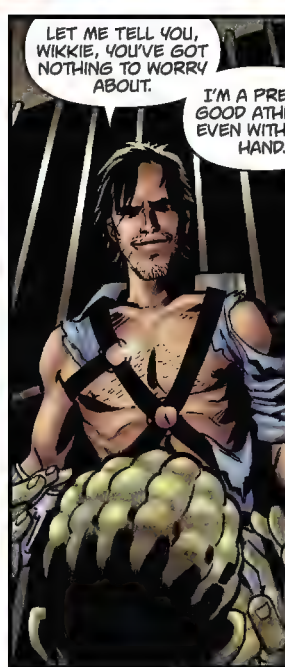
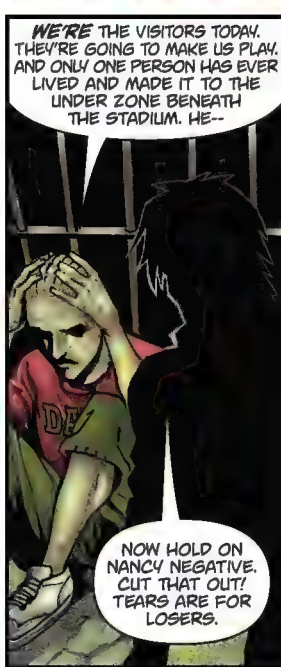
THERE GOES
THE VISITING
TEAM NOW!

EVERYBODY
BOO!







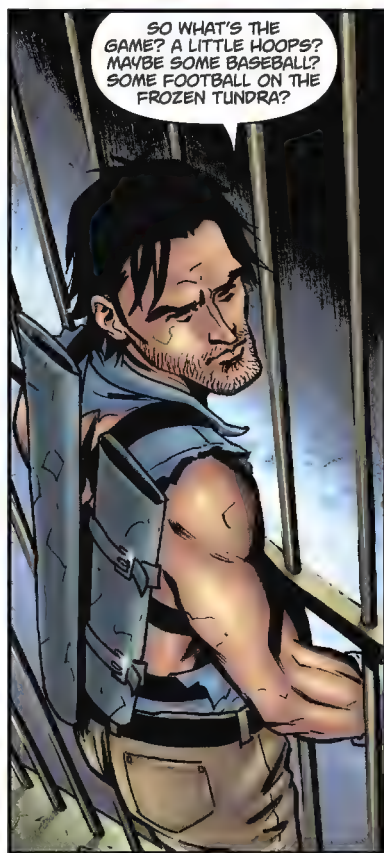




OUR TEAMMATES.

OUCH. NO WONDER WE STINK. DO WE GET ANY PRACTICE TIME?

NO. MOST TIMES THEY JUST DUMP THE VISITORS IN THE STADIUM.



SO WHAT'S THE GAME? A LITTLE HOOPS? MAYBE SOME BASEBALL? SOME FOOTBALL ON THE FROZEN TUNDRA?



ONCE WE GET WHEELED OUT INTO THE DEAD END ZONE WE GET A FEW SECONDS TO RUN AROUND AND LOOK FOR COVER.



DEAD END ZONE? THAT SOUNDS BAD.

THEN WE FACE OFF AGAINST THE BOSS MAN'S DAWG SOLDIERS. THEY'LL KILL US ONE AT A TIME. PEOPLE IN THE STANDS SOMETIMES BRING SHARP THINGS TO THROW AT US. IT'S ENCOURAGED.

THAT SOUNDS BAD, TOO.



IF YOU'RE SUCH A FAN WHY ARE YOU IN THIS DAMN CAGE?

MY DAD GOT SEASON TICKETS FOR NEXT YEAR.

AND?



WELCOME ONE!
WELCOME ALL!

BIG BOSS MAN
HAS BROUGHT YOU
ANOTHER CONTEST
BETWEEN...

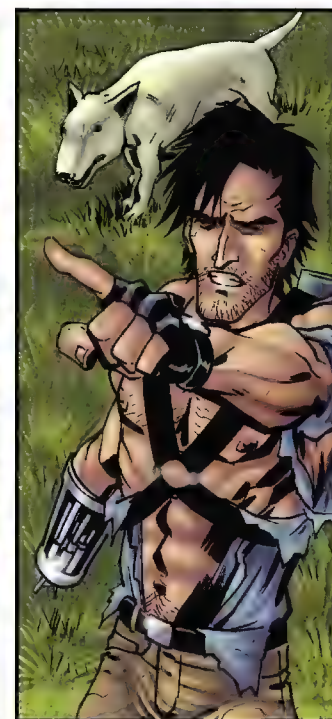
THE
CLEVELAND
DAWGS...

YAY! GO
DAWGS!



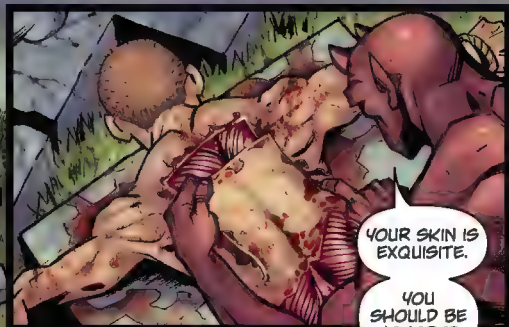
...AND
THE NO GOOD,
ROTTEN...
VISITORS!

BOOOOOOOOOO!





AUUUGGHH!



YOUR SKIN IS
EXQUISITE.

YOU
SHOULD BE
HONORED.



IT WILL MAKE
UP THE PAGES OF
THE BOOK OF THE
APOCALYPSE.



AND YOUR
BLOOD...



...WILL WRITE
THIS PAGE?







WE'RE LACKING TEAM SPIRIT, DON'T YA THINK?

WE'RE GOING TO GET MURDERED. WHAT DO YOU EXPECT?

MAYBE A LITTLE PRIDE, WIKKIE.



UH... TEAM, WE NEED TO GET TOGETHER TO PLAY AS ONE UNIT.



THERE IS NO "I" IN TEAM.



WE CAN WIN IF WE JUST KEEP OUR EYE ON THE PRIZE.

WE'RE WITH YOU STRANGER!

TOGETHER WE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE!



THAT WAS GREAT. WHAT'S OUR STRATEGY?

THAT'S SIMPLE. AS SOON AS WE GET OUR HELMETS AND COMPLETELY BARBARIC WEAPONS WE'LL BE SET TO GO.

THEN YOU ALL JUST PICK UP THE SCRAPS FROM MY MASSIVE AMOUNT OF ASS KICKERY.





ARMY of DARKNESS

THE LONG ROAD HOME



FABIANO

DYNAMITE
7

ARMY of DARKNESS™

THE LONG ROAD HOME



2/5/08

ARMY of DARKNESS™

THE LONG ROAD HOME

In an age of darkness.
At a time of evil.
When the world needed a hero.
What it got was him.

As Ash continues on "The Long Road Home" our unlucky hero has made the fateful decision to continue in his "Chosen One" duties, not knowing that hell has literally been unleashed on earth and he's about to face the baddest of the bad, the evillest of the evil... the Four Horseman of the Apocalypse!



COVER A
FABIANO NEVES



COVER B
STJEPAN SEJIC

JAMES KUHORIC
AND MIKE RAICHT
WRITERS

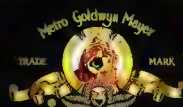
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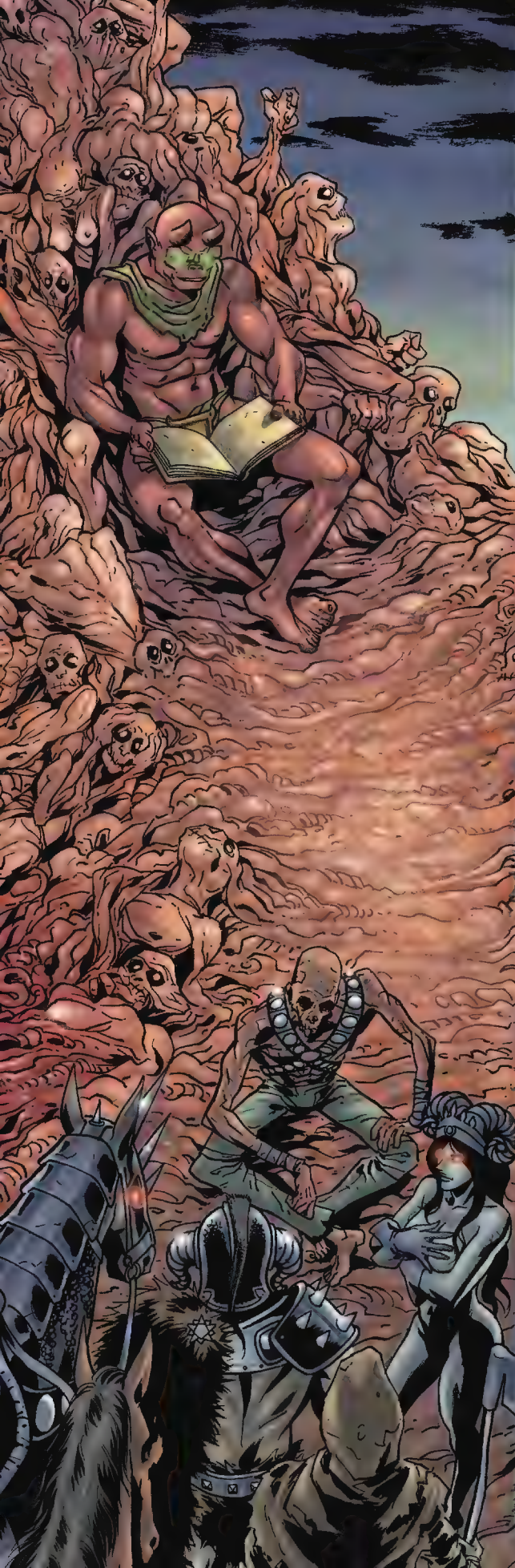


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CLEVELAND DAWGS STADIUM:

DON'T BLOW IT BOYS! IF OUR WINNING STREAK ENDS YOU'LL ALL BE FIRED AND SERVED TO THE FANS!

GEESH. THIS BIG BOSS MAN SURE KNOWS HOW TO MOTIVATE HIS TEAM, HUH?

AT WHAT POINT DOES THIS BECOME MORE SPORTISH?

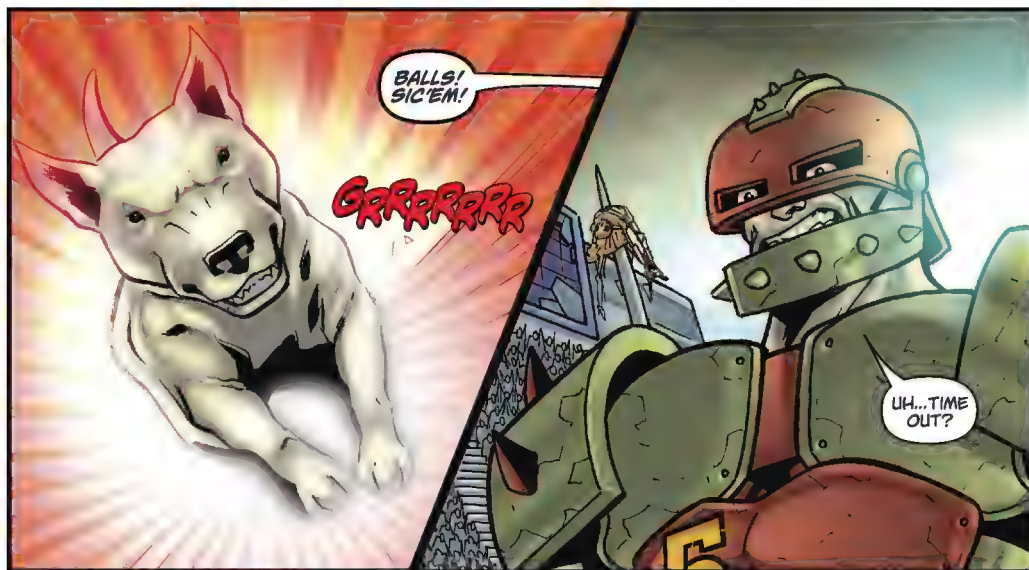
SHUNK

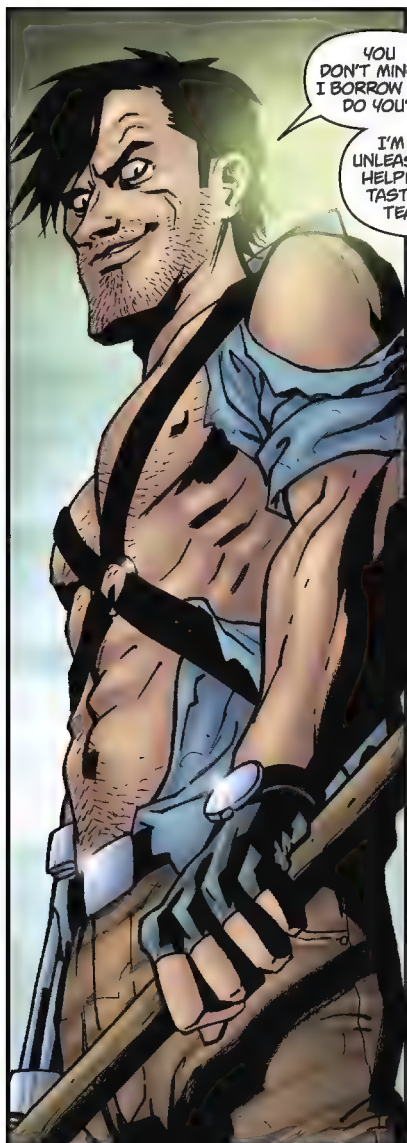
EVEN IN THUNDERDOPE THEY GAVE YOU WEAPONS AND A BUNGEE RIDE.

WHAT'S THE PLAN, ASH?

PLAN, WIKKIE? HOW ABOUT "DON'T DIE"? I USUALLY JUST KIND OF WIN.

CHOSEN ONE BY-LAW, I GUESS.





YOU
DON'T MIND IF
I BORROW THIS
DO YOU?

I'M ABOUT TO
UNLEASH A FULL ON
HELPING OF ASH-
TASTIC ON YOUR
TEAMMATES.



IT'S...
TIME...TO...
UGH...

COME
ON...THIS IS...
UH...BIT...
HEAVY.



A LITTLE HELP.
IF I COULD GET THIS
MONGOLOID AXE OUT
OF THE GROUND,
MAYBE I COULD
TURN THE TIDE.

ASH!

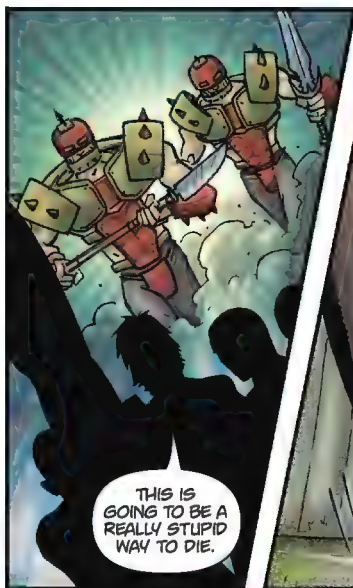


ASH,
I THOUGHT I
HAD THE DROP
ON HIM!

KID HAS
HIS DOG BITE ONE
MUTANT CROTCH AND
HE THINKS HE'S THE
CHOSEN ONE.





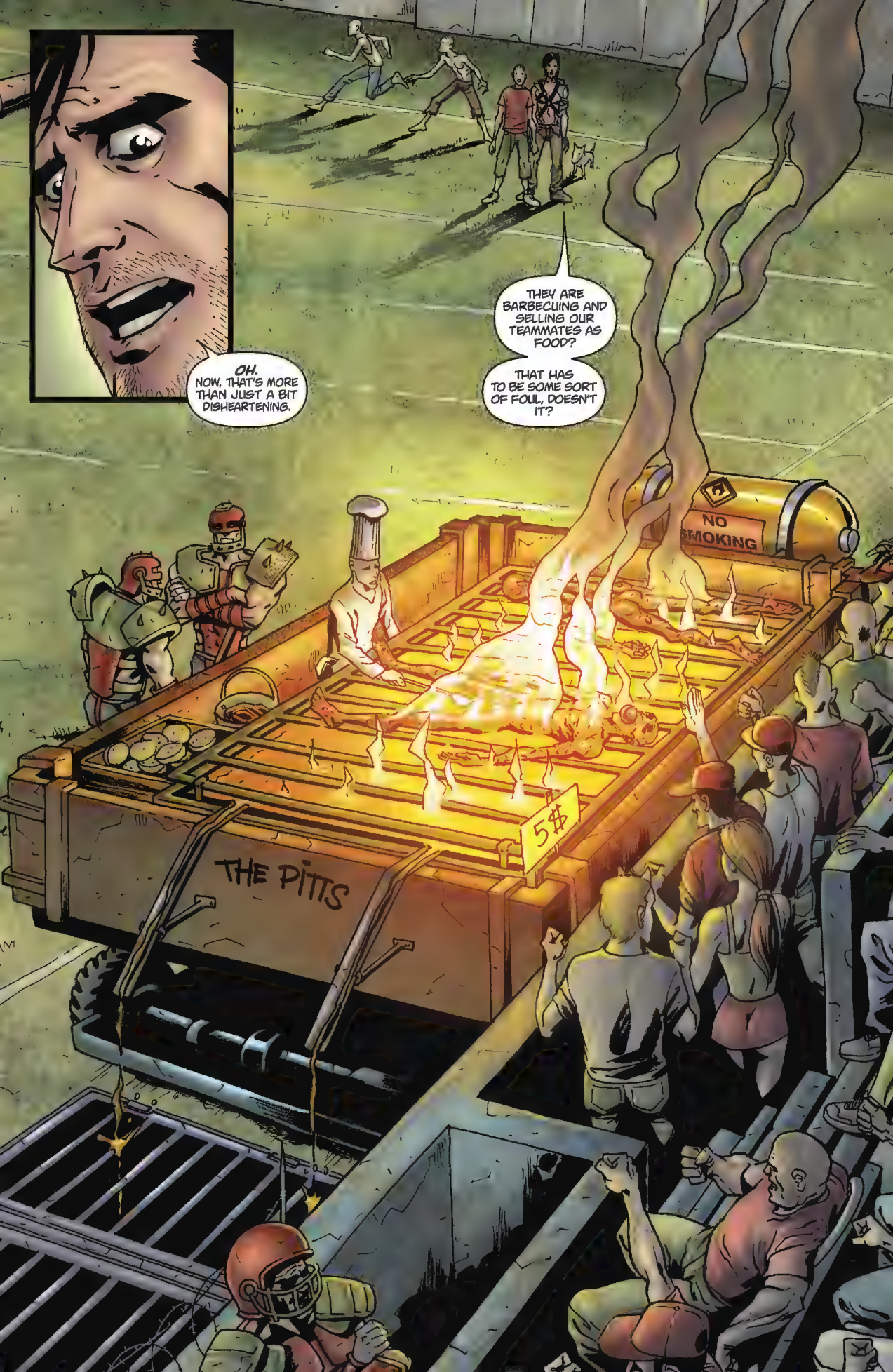


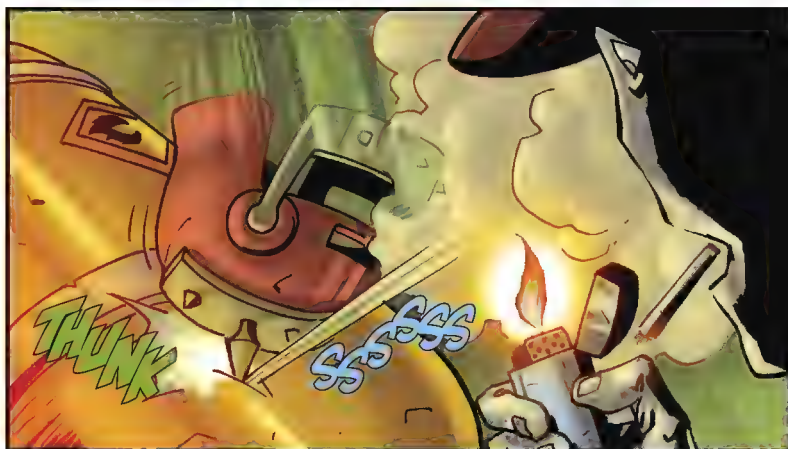
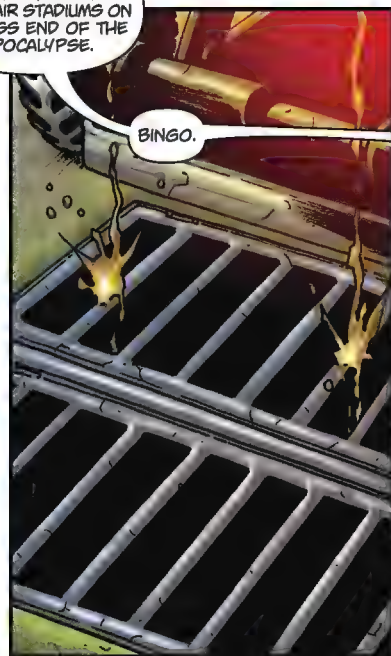


OH,
NOW, THAT'S MORE
THAN JUST A BIT
DISHEARTENING.

THEY ARE
BARBECUING AND
SELLING OUR
TEAMMATES AS
FOOD?

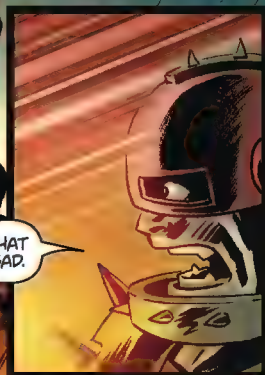
THAT HAS
TO BE SOME SORT
OF FOUL, DOESN'T
IT?



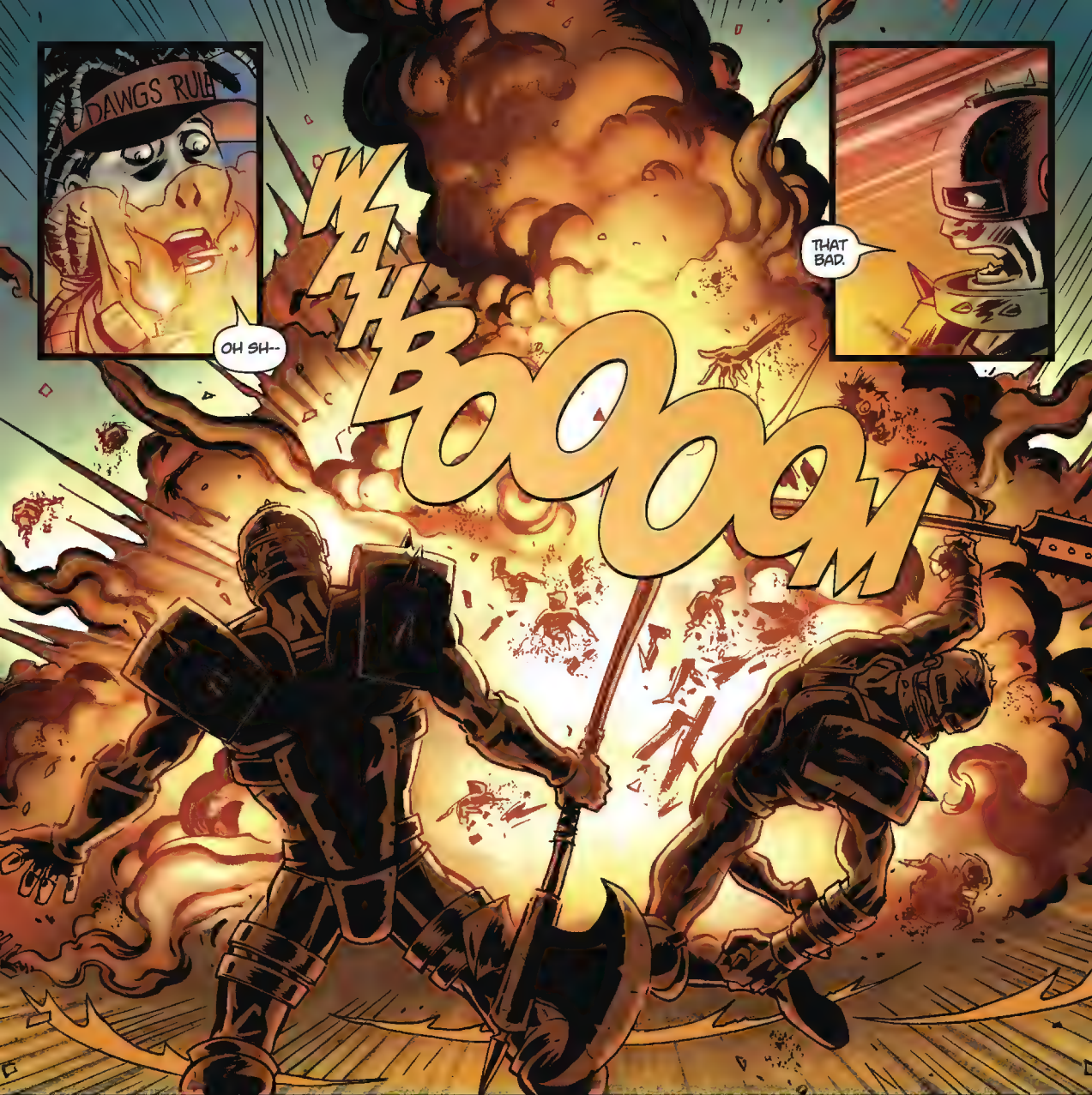




OH SH--



THAT BAD.



THAT'S
WHAT YOU GET
FOR GRILLING
LIKE A GIRL.

REAL MEN USE
CHARCOAL.



TIME TO WIN!
EVERYONE INTO THE
UNDER ZONE.



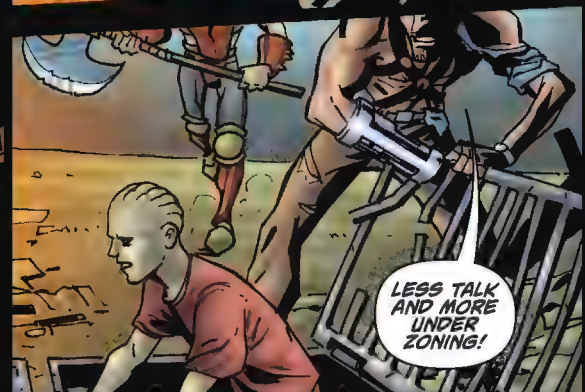
THIS ISN'T THE
NORMAL WAY INTO
THE UNDER ZONE. IT
WON'T TECHNICALLY
BE A WIN.

ROOF

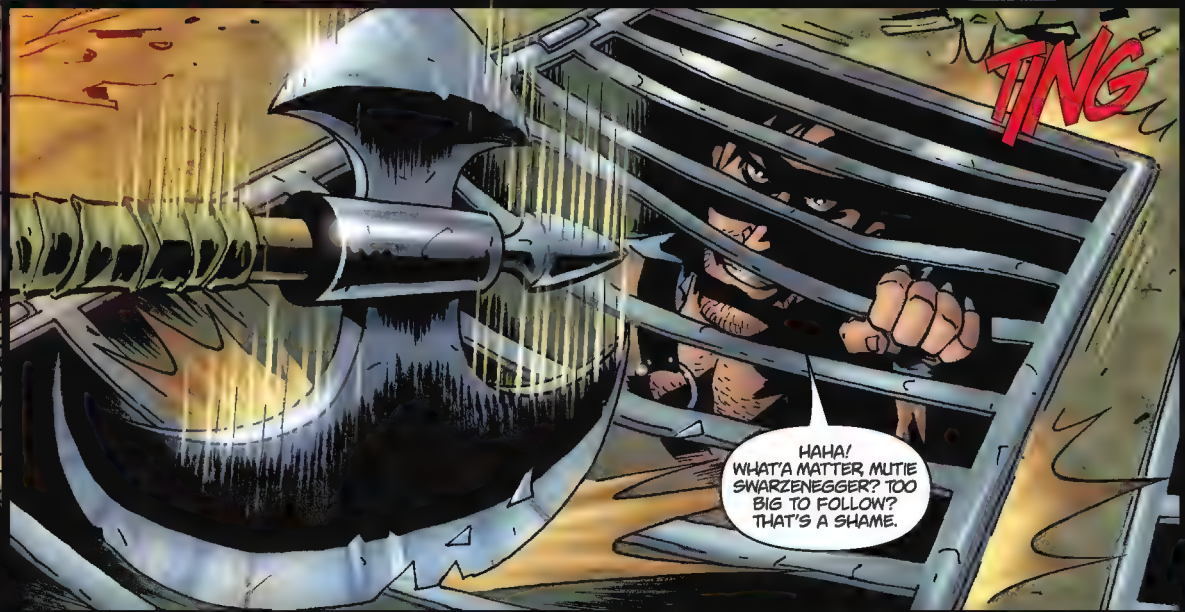


TRUST ME, KID. I
HAD A GIRLFRIEND WHO
WORKED CONCESSIONS.
I USED TO SNEAK IN
BENEATH STADIUMS
THROUGH A PIPE
JUST LIKE THIS.

THIS IS
DEFINITELY ONE
WAY INTO THE
UNDER ZONE.



LESS TALK
AND MORE
UNDER
ZONING!



TING

HAHA!
WHAT'A MATTER MUTIE
SWARZENEGGER? TOO
BIG TO FOLLOW?
THAT'S A SHAME.



WE LOST?
IT'S THE END OF THE
WORLD! SOMEONE GET
ME SOME SMALLER
MUTANTS AND DIG
THEM OUT OF THE
UNDER ZONE!

I WANT
THEM DEAD!
DEAD!
DEAD!

UM,
BIG BOSS
MAN?



I THINK
THAT'S AGAINST THE
RULES. ACCORDING TO
PAGE TWENTY-ONE,
CHAPTER THREE, LINE
SIX WE CAN'T--

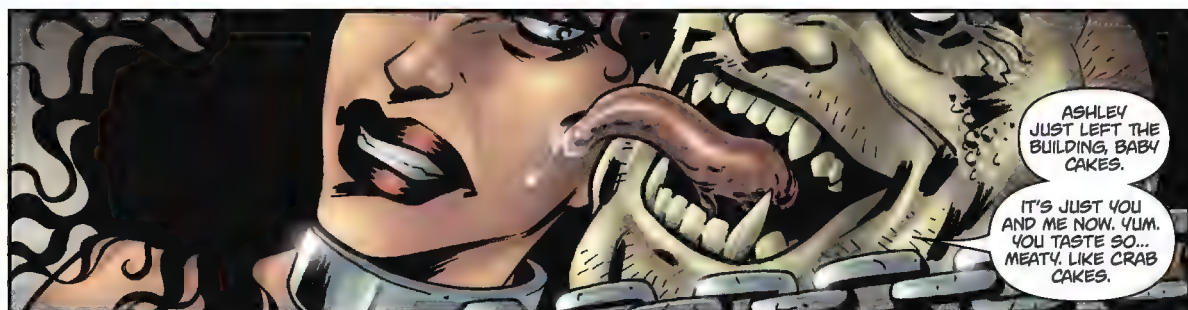
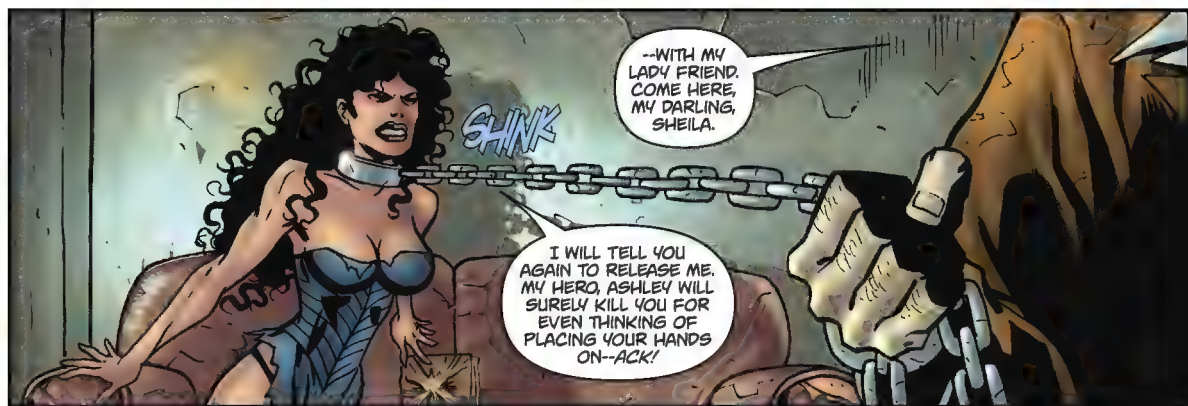


EEEEK!



ANYONE
ELSE WANT TO
QUOTE RULES
TO ME?

GOOD,
EVERYONE
OUT. I NEED
SOME TIME
ALONE--





WHAT DO YOU MEAN HE'S NOT HERE?

I AM SORRY. I HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO TRACK HIM.

YOU MEAN YOUR PRECIOUS BOOK AND YOUR BROWN NOSING NUMBER TWO LET YOU DOWN, DEMON? **BIG SURPRISE.**



YOU DARE MOCK OUR FLIGHT?

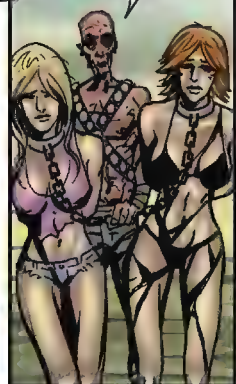
THERE ARE OTHERS WHO WOULD SERVE IN YOUR STEAD.

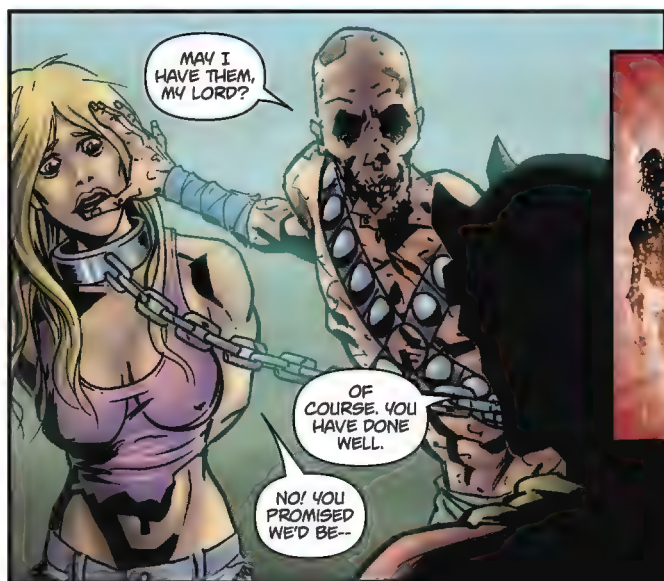


I AM JUST BORED. END OF DAYS ARE USUALLY A BIT MORE EXCITING THAN THIS.

MY GLORIOUS END BRINGER!

THESE BEAUTIFUL FLESHES KNOW OF THE CHOSEN ONE.







SOME WIN.
"GET TO THE
UNDER ZONE,"
HE SAID.

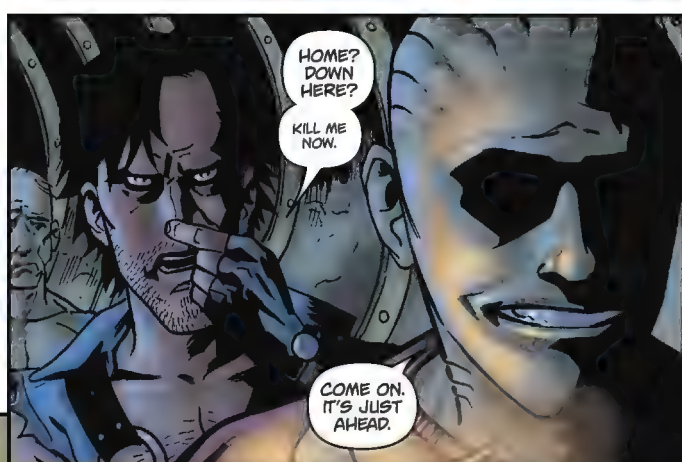
DYING WOULD
HAVE BEEN LESS
DISGUSTING THAN
THIS...I KNOW.

IT
REMINDS ME
OF AN S-MART
BATHROOM AT
CLOSING TIME.



I TOLD YOU
THIS WAS NOT THE
NORMAL WAY INTO THE
UNDER ZONE. BUT I
THINK IT'S GOING TO
WORK OUT JUST
FINE.

I RECOGNIZE
THIS TUNNEL.
WE'RE ALMOST
HOME.



HOME?
DOWN
HERE?

KILL ME
NOW.

COME ON.
IT'S JUST
AHEAD.



WE MADE
IT! WE'RE
HOME!

EVERY TIME
YOU THINK YOU'VE
HIT ROCK BOTTOM,
ASHLEY, YOU FIND A
WAY TO GO A BIT
DEEPER.

WELCOME
CHAMPION! WELCOME
TO OUR HUMBLE
VILLAGE!

GO VISITORS
OR KILL
THE DAWGS!



GRANDPAPA!
WE MADE IT!



I KNOW. WE
HEARD OF YOUR
ADVENTURE ON THE
RADIO. I PRAYED IT
WOULD COME TO
PASS AND IT HAS.

YOU HAVE
SURVIVED YOUR
FATHER'S INSANITY
AND RETURNED TO
US WITH A NEW
CHAMPION!



HIS NAME IS
ASH! AND HE
DEFEATED THE
BIG BOSS MAN'S
MUTANTS!

FINALLY! THE
TIME HAS COME FOR US
TO TAKE ON A NEW KING!
AND AS THE SECOND MAN
TO ESCAPE INTO THE
UNDER ZONE, HE IS
MOST FIT!

ARE
YOU WITH
ME!?

HAIL TO THE
KING! HAIL TO
THE KING!



HAIL TO THE
KING! HAIL TO
THE KING!



NOW HOLD
ON A SECOND
HERE--

AS MUCH
AS I'D LOVE TO BE
GRAND POOBAAH OF
CRAPVILLE, I THINK
YOU SHOULD SLOW
DOWN A BIT AND--



FEAST
FOR THE KING!
FEAST! FEAST!
FEAST!



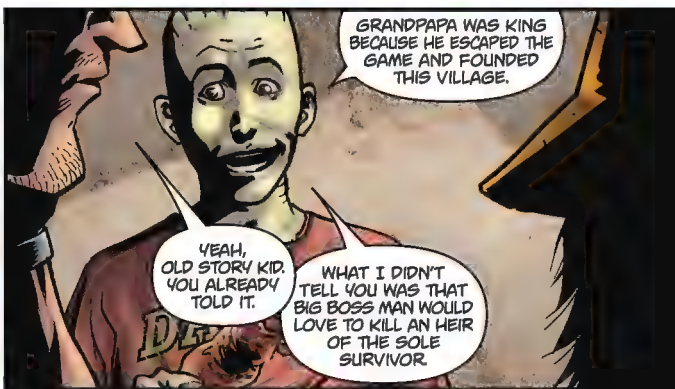
THIS IS THE BIGGEST FEAST I'VE EVER SEEN. AREN'T YOU HUNGRY? ROAST RAT IS NOT SERVED EVERY DAY.

I TRY NOT TO EAT ON THE THRONE. THERE'S JUST SOMETHING FUNDAMENTALLY WRONG WITH IT.



DO YOU FEEL COMFORTABLE AS KING?

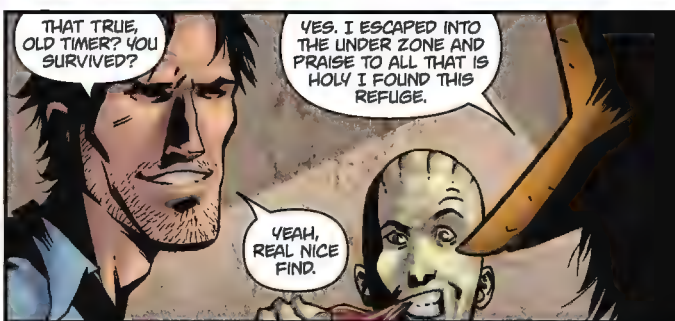
NOT ESPECIALLY. THERE HAS TO BE A STIPULATION ABOUT BEING AN ACTUAL CITIZEN FIRST, DOESN'T THERE?



GRANDPAPA WAS KING BECAUSE HE ESCAPED THE GAME AND FOUNDED THIS VILLAGE.

YEAH, OLD STORY KID. YOU ALREADY TOLD IT.

WHAT I DIDN'T TELL YOU WAS THAT BIG BOSS MAN WOULD LOVE TO KILL AN HEIR OF THE SOLE SURVIVOR.



THAT TRUE, OLD TIMER? YOU SURVIVED?

YES. I ESCAPED INTO THE UNDER ZONE AND PRAISE TO ALL THAT IS HOLY I FOUND THIS REFUGE.

YEAH, REAL NICE FIND.



"BEFORE THE BIG BOSS MAN CAME, CLEVELAND WAS THE MOST GRANDDEST OF ALL THE CITIES IN THE WORLD."

"WHEN BIG BOSS MAN ARRIVED HE ENTERTAINED PEOPLE WITH HIS STORIES OF THE GAMES. EVERYONE WANTED TO SEE AND TALK ABOUT THESE GAMES. BUT NO ONE WANTED TO PLAY THEM. WHO WOULD? LOSING MEANT BEING ROASTED FOR SNACK TIME!"

"THOSE OF US WHO SPOKE OUT AGAINST THE VIOLENCE..."



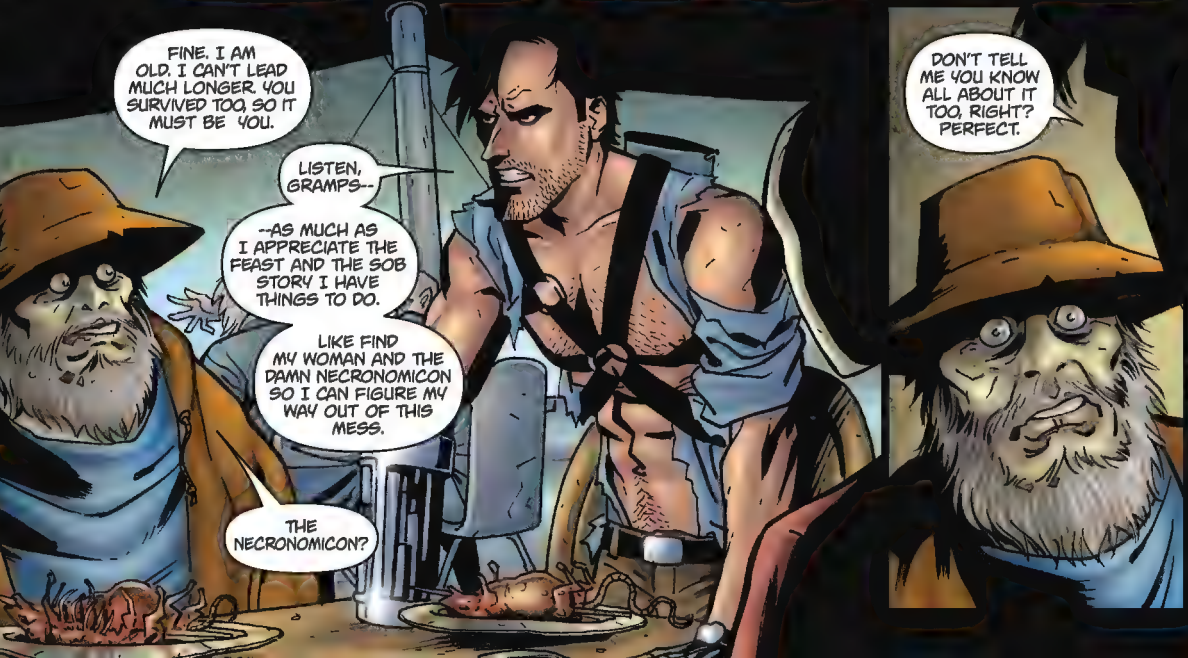
"...WERE FORCED TO PLAY AND DIE IN THE GAMES."

"I WAS THE ONLY ONE UNTIL NOW TO ESCAPE INTO WHAT WOULD BECOME KNOWN AS THE UNDER ZONE."

"MY HEROIC FIGHT TO THE DEATH IS A THING OF LEGEND NOW. THE GRANDEST OF ALL TALES! I REMEMBER BEING ON THE FIELD AND--"



BLAH, BLAH, BLAH. CUT TO THE CHASE OLD MAN.



FINE. I AM OLD. I CAN'T LEAD MUCH LONGER. YOU SURVIVED TOO, SO IT MUST BE YOU.

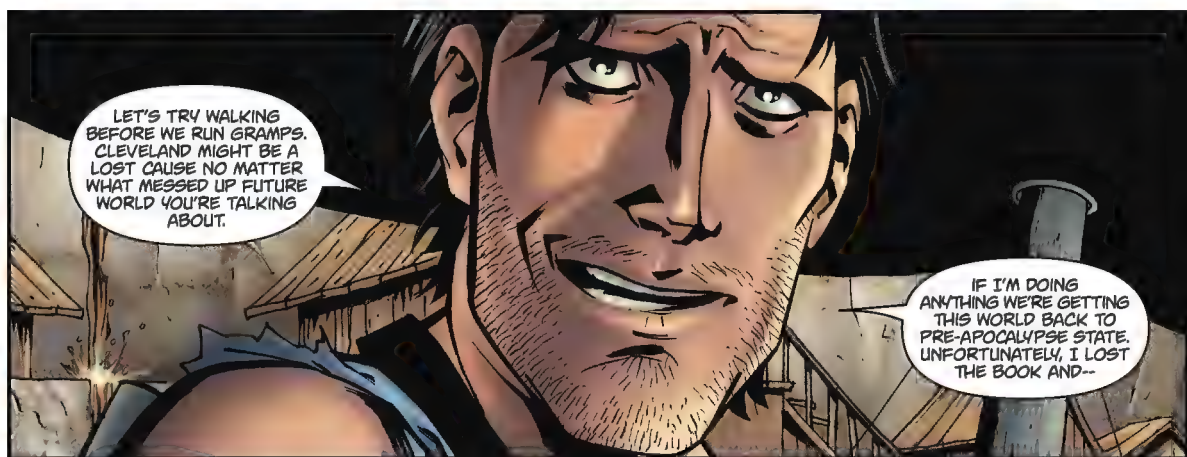
LISTEN, GRAMPS--

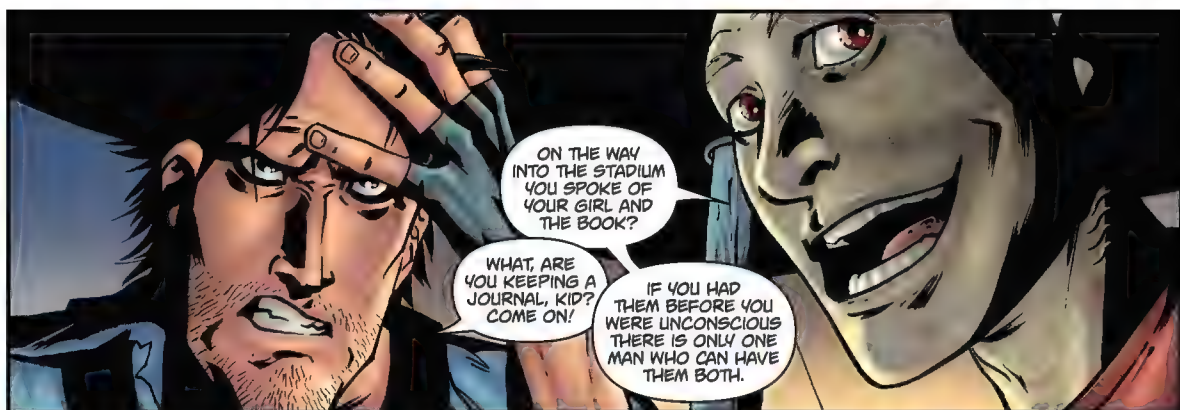
--AS MUCH AS I APPRECIATE THE FEAST AND THE SOB STORY I HAVE THINGS TO DO.

LIKE FIND MY WOMAN AND THE DAMN NECRONOMICON SO I CAN FIGURE MY WAY OUT OF THIS MESS.

THE NECRONOMICON?

DON'T TELL ME YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT IT TOO, RIGHT? PERFECT.





DYNAMITE
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ARMY of DARKNESS™

THE LONG ROAD HOME





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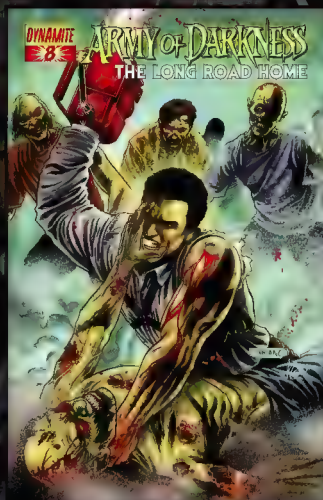
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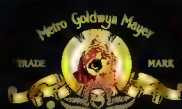
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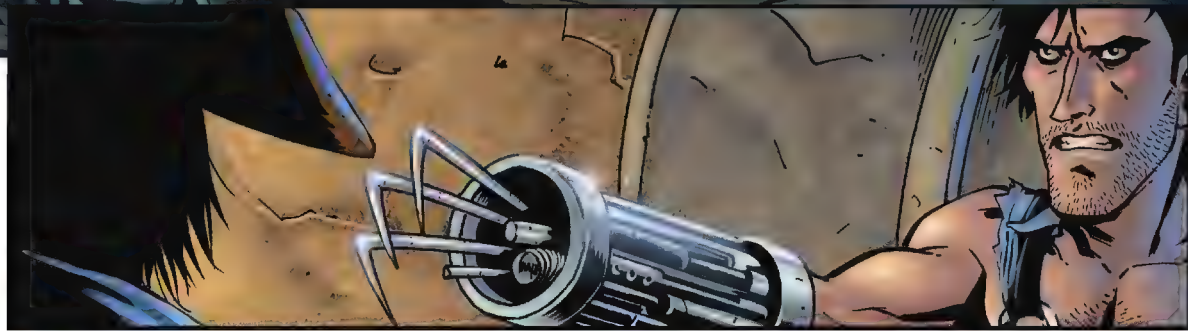


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HOLD ON A SECOND. WHERE DO YOU TWO THINK YOU'RE GOING?

BALLS AND I ARE GOING TO HELP YOU.

WE CAN LEAD YOU THROUGH THE SEWER BACK TO THE--

NOT TODAY, KID. IT'S JUST ME AGAINST THE FAT MAN. NO DISTRACTIONS.

MOST IMPORTANTLY, I'M ANTICIPATING SOME R-RATED TIME WITH SHEILA. YOU GET IT? IF I BRING YOU ALONG, I END UP IN PG-13 LAND AND THIS ALL ENDS WITH A GROUP HUG.

BUT I CAN HELP.

ROF

YOU SMELL THAT, WIKKIE? IT REEKS TO HIGH HELL IN HERE.

AND THAT'S WHAT YOU NEED TO FOCUS ON. THIS STENCH. YOU NEED TO LEAD THESE PEOPLE OUT OF THIS CESSPOOL. LITERALLY.

YOU'RE A CHOSEN ONE IN THE MAKING. I COULDN'T HAVE MADE IT THIS FAR WITHOUT YOU. OR BALLS.

BUT IT'S NOT YOUR TIME YET. NOW GRAB BALLS AND GET OUTTA HERE.

YES, SIR

HEY, GRAND POOBAH OF CRAPPYTOWN, YOU OLD IDIOT. THIS HERE KID IS YOUR SUCCESSOR.

HE SAVED OUR ASSES IN THE STADIUM AND, TO BE HONEST, IS A BIT MORE OF THE LEADER TYPE.



PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, CHOSEN ONE. I HAD NEVER THOUGHT OF MY GRANDSON IN THAT WAY...

I HAVE MUCH TO TEACH YOU, WIKKIE. AND APPARENTLY MUCH TO LEARN AS WELL.

HEY, KID, I THINK FLIPPING A COIN WOULD TEACH YOU MORE THAN OLD ABC AFTERNOON SPECIAL HERE.



GOODBYE, ASH.

GOODBYE, KID. OLD MAN. BALLS.



OH YEAH, ONE OTHER THING. THANKS FOR BEING A BACKWARDS, POWER TOOL-LESS SOCIETY, YOU FRIGGIN' MORLOCKS.

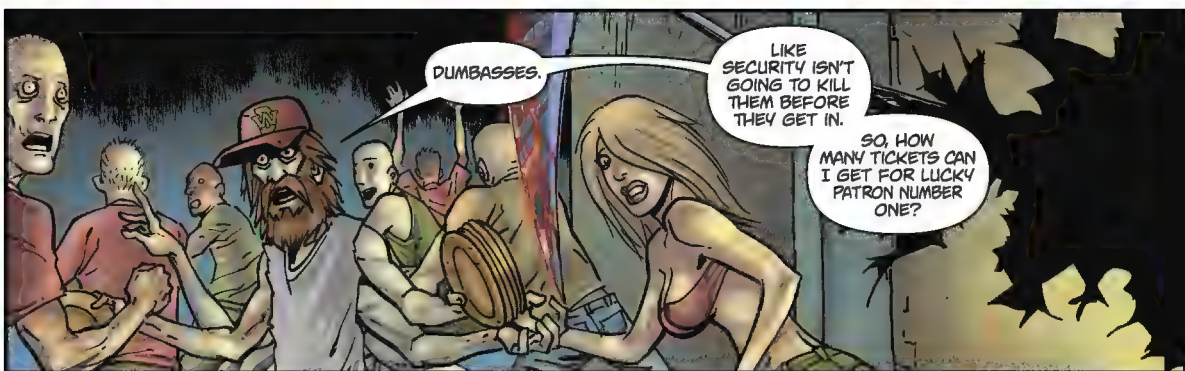
MAYBE YOU SHOULD MOVE OUT OF THE STONE AGE AND GET YOURSELF SOME GASOLINE POWERED HARDWARE OR A GUN.



BEWARE THE HORSEMEN OF APOCALYPSE, CHOSEN ONE. IF THEY ARE SEARCHING FOR THE BOOK LIKE YOU ARE, OUR WORLD IS IN GRAVE DANGER.

I RIGHT WRONGS AND CHANGE HISTORY, OLDSTER.

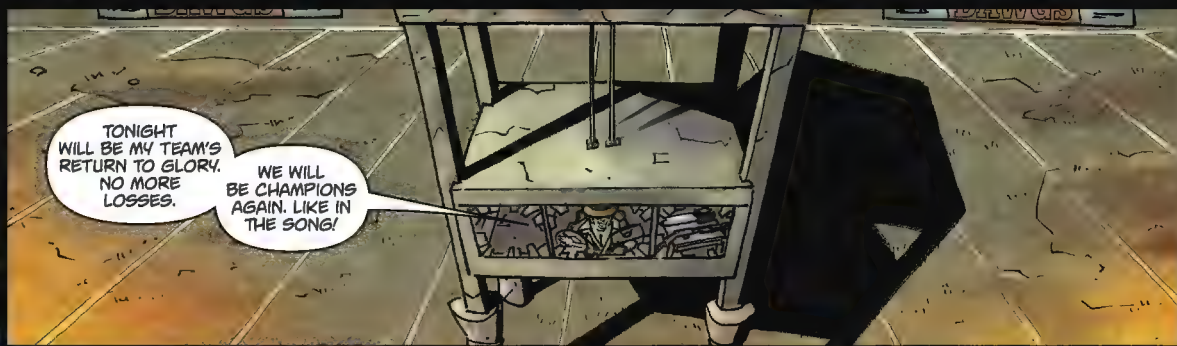
TODAY, THE BIG BOSS MAN IS IN FOR A BEATING. I'M GOING TO GET MY GIRL AND THAT STUPID BOOK BACK. EVERYTHING ELSE IS SECONDARY.







THE TENSION
IS SO THICK I
CAN ALMOST
TASTE IT.



TONIGHT
WILL BE MY TEAM'S
RETURN TO GLORY.
NO MORE
LOSSES.

WE WILL
BE CHAMPIONS
AGAIN, LIKE IN
THE SONG!



AND THEN MAYBE AT HALF TIME WE'LL MAKE
LOVE IN FRONT OF THE ENTIRE STADIUM.
NO FCC TO COMPLAIN ANYMORE. HOW DOES
THAT SOUND, SUGARHUMPS?

FOR THE
LAST TIME, MY NAME IS
SHEILA AND THOU ART
THE MOST DISGUSTING
BEAST I HAVE EVER
ENCOUNTERED.

AND I
HAVE TONGUE
KISSED THE
LIVING DEAD.



WHY SO CRUEL?
JUST GIVE IN TO THE
LUST WE'RE FEELING
FOR EACH OTHER AND
EVERYTHING WILL
BE BEAUTIFUL.

UM,
BIG BOSS
MAN?



WE HAVE
BROUGHT YOUR
DRINKS, SIR, AND
UM...

THERE HAVE
BEEN REPORTS
OF AN INCIDENT AT
THE FRONT GATE.
WE HAVEN'T HEARD
FROM OUR
GUARDS AT--



YOU ARE
A WORRIER, I GET THAT.
THIS IS THE BIGGEST GAME
IN CLEVELAND DAWGS
HISTORY. WE ALL HAVE
JITTERBUGS.

BUT THINK
POSITIVE. THIS
IS OUR GLORIOUS
RETURN TO THE
TOP AGAIN.

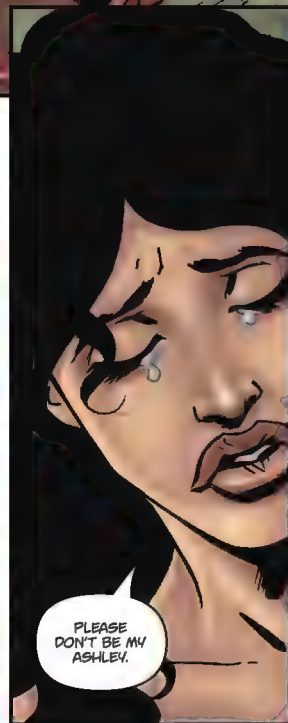


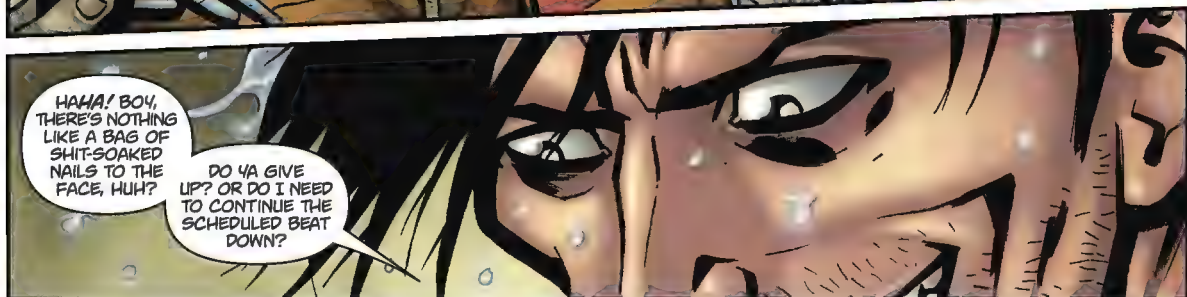
AND NOT EVEN
THE CHOSEN ONE
WILL BE ABLE TO
STOP IT.

WAIT!
WHAT--



BOOM







ARRRRHHH!

I'll take that as a "NO."

OO!

OWWW!

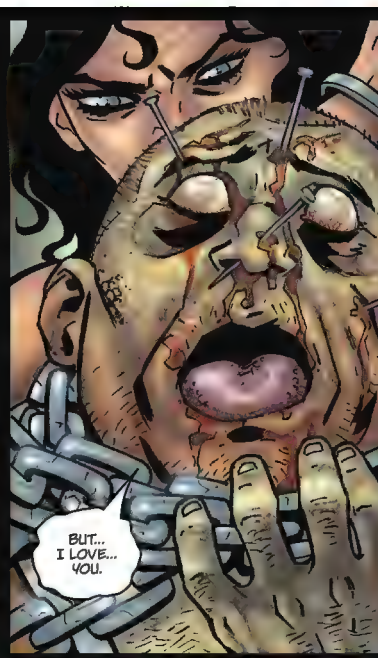
I DON'T BELIEVE IT. YOU ACTUALLY FORKED ME!

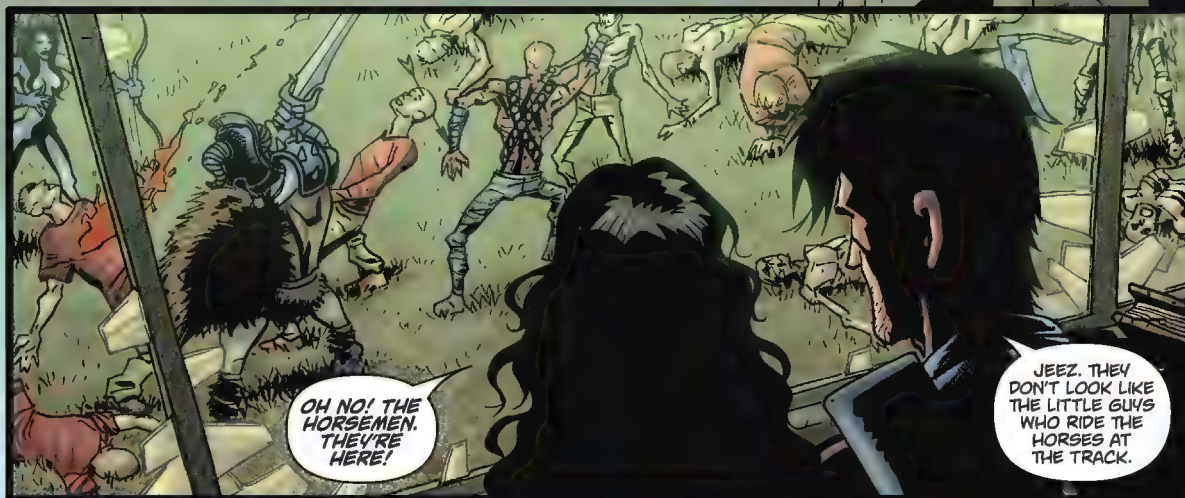
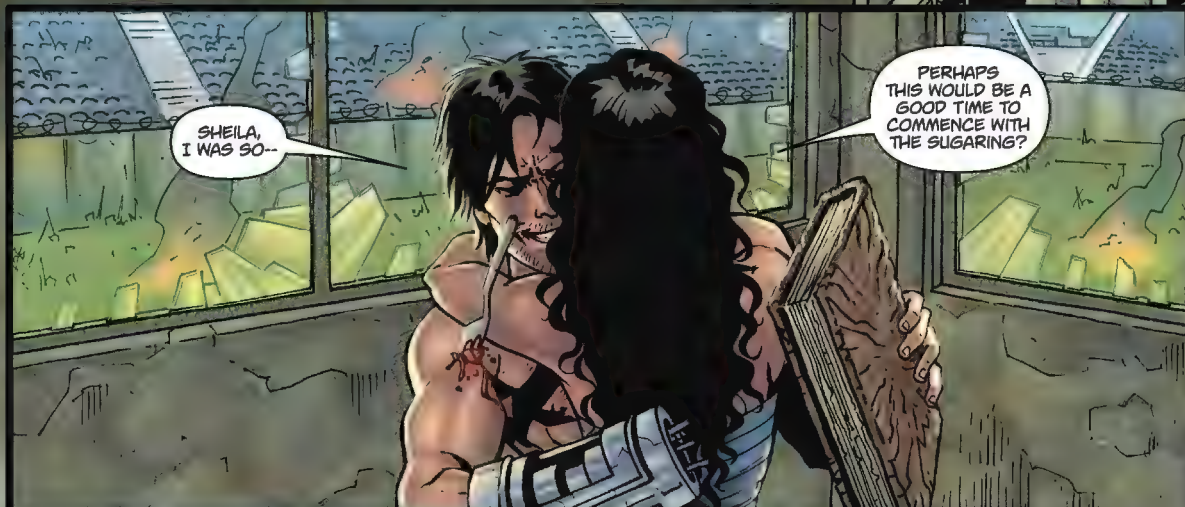
I'M GONNA CRUSH YOU!

I READ THAT BOOK! ALL YOUR PATHETIC EXPLOITS!

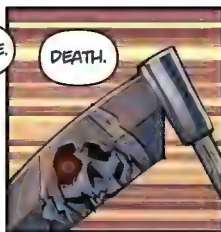
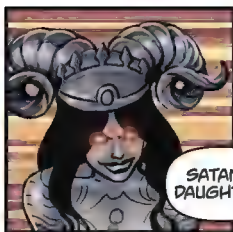
IN THE END YOU DIE. IT HAS BEEN PROPHESIZED!

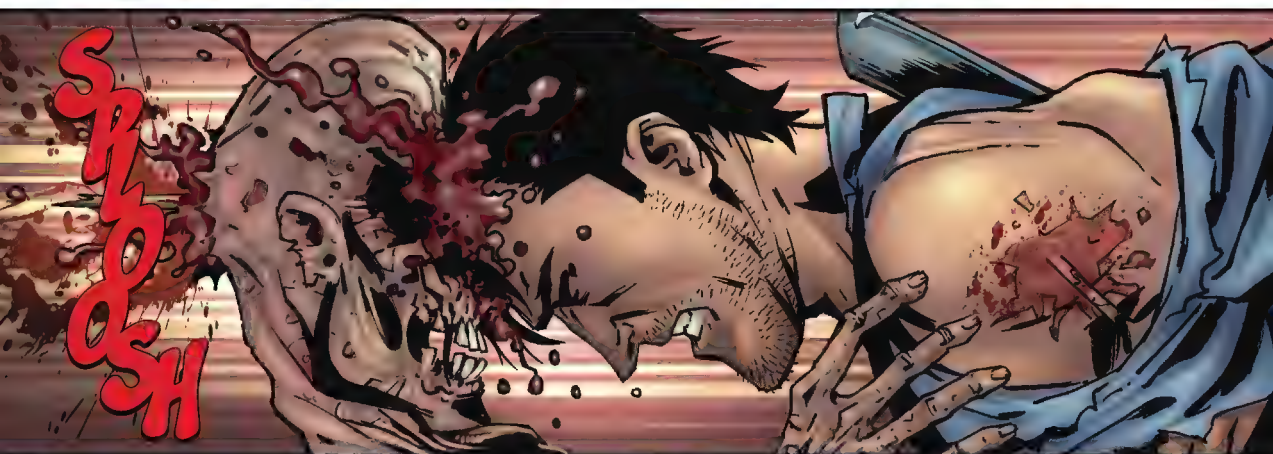
I'M JUST SKIPPING TO THE GOOD PART!

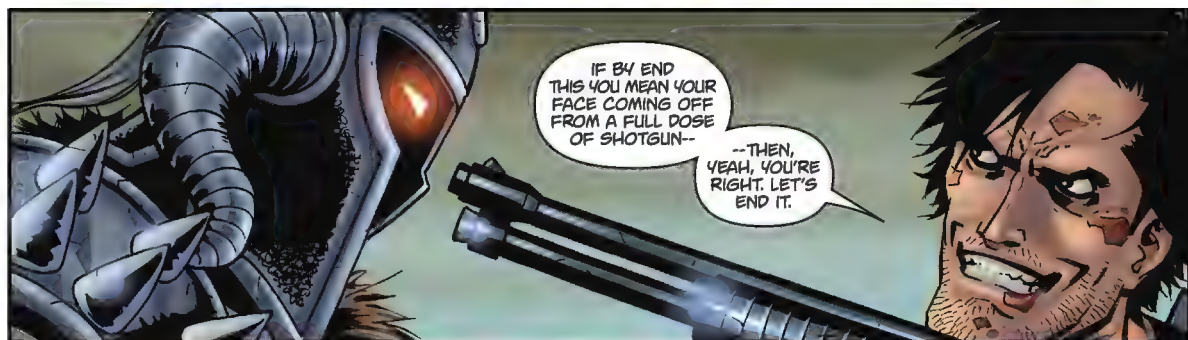


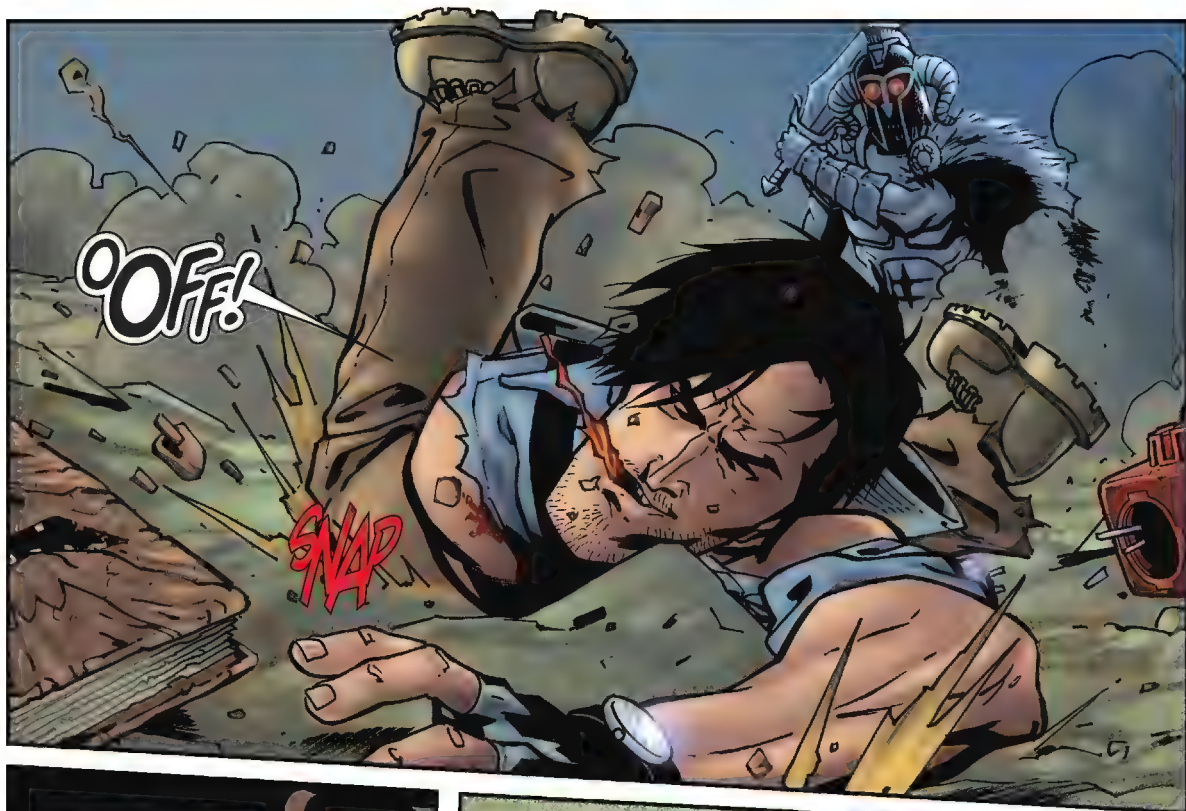














IS
THAT IT FROM YOU
GUYS? BECAUSE
IF IT IS...

...THIS
PARTY IS JUST
GETTIN'
STARTED.

ASHLEY!
BEHIND US!



MUCH BETTER
WARNING,
BEAUTIFUL.



ENOUGH!

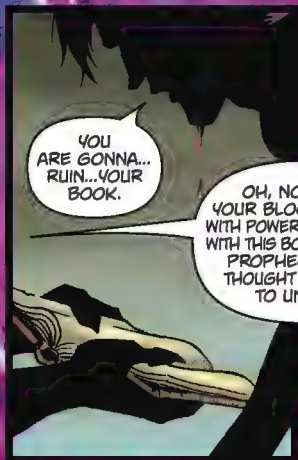
THE CHOSEN
ONE'S BLOOD MUST
COME FROM HIM WHILE
HIS HEART STILL
BEATS OR IT IS
WORTHLESS.



WELL,
THAT WAS
ALMOST THE
END THERE
WASN'T IT.

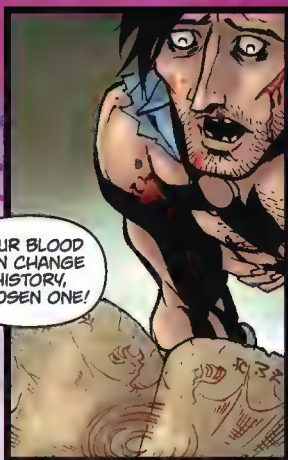


LEAVE US
ALONE!



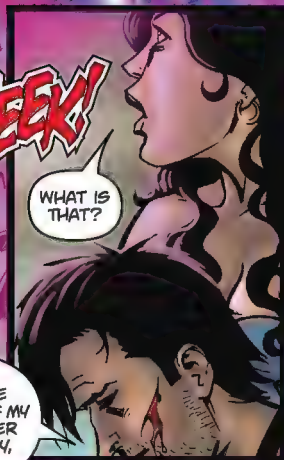
YOU
ARE GONNA...
RUIN...YOUR
BOOK.

OH, NO, NO, NO.
YOUR BLOOD IS FILLED
WITH POWER WHEN JOINED
WITH THIS BOOK IT FULFILLS
PROPHECIES LONG
THOUGHT IMPOSSIBLE
TO UNLEASH.



YOUR BLOOD
CAN CHANGE
HISTORY,
CHOSEN ONE!

SHREEEK!



WHAT IS
THAT?

THE ONLY
WAY YOU...ARE
GETTING ANY OF MY
BLOOD...IS OVER
MY DEAD BODY,
UGLY.



**BOW
TO ME, MY
MINIONS!**

**MY GLORIOUS
AGE OF ETERNAL
SUFFERING
BEGINS NOW!**

YESSS!
WE WILL
OBEY!



OUR LIVES
FOR YOU,
MASTER!



SHEILA...THE
BOOK...GRAB IT...
OPEN IT...TO THE
LAST PAGE.



NO! STOP
HIM! YOU
FOOLS!

WHAT?

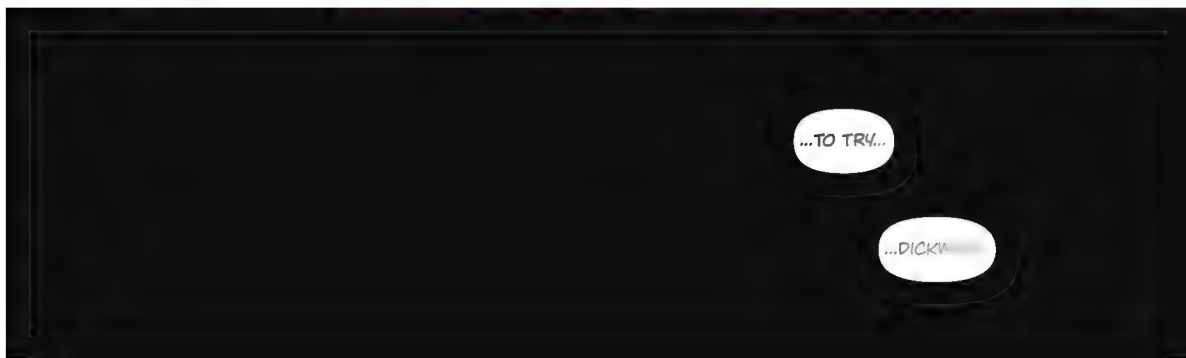


JUST...
REVISING A
PASSAGE...IN
THE GOOD...
BOOK.

PEOPLE...
DO IT...ALL
THE TIME.

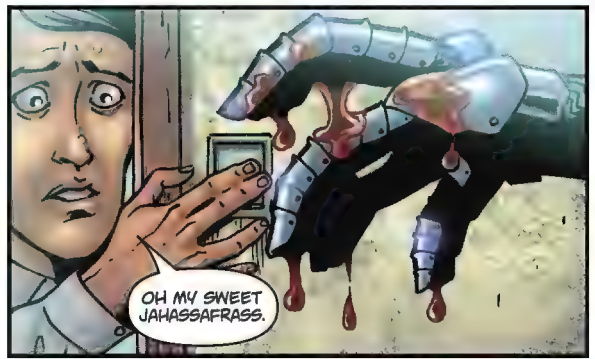


NOO!





WHAT
IN HELL IS
GOING ON
IN HERE?



OH MY SWEET
JAHASSAFRASS.



ASH AND THE
NEW GIRL. RIGHT.
PERFECT. BIIIG
SURPRISE.

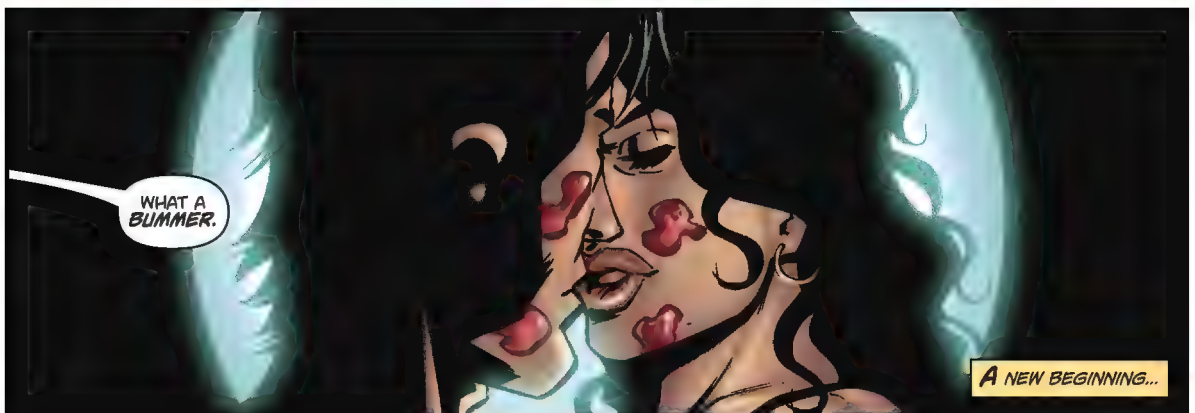
HOW COME
EVERY GIRL IN THIS
PLACE GOES FOR
THE GLORIFIED
STOCK BOY?
UNBELIEVABLE.



CLEAN UP IN
THE FISH TANK AISLE,
ASH. IT'S A MASSACRE.
FISH ARE DOWN
EVERYWHERE. MR.
SMART WANTS YOU
ON IT.

AND
THEN CLEAN UP
WHATEVER IT IS
YOU'RE DOING IN
HERE.

WITH MY
ASSISTANT MANAGER
SALARY YOU THINK I'D BE
SCORING ALL THE TAIL,
BUT NNNNNNNNN, THEY
WANT THE GUY WITH THE
ROCK HARD ABS AND
CHISELED GOOD
LOOKS.



WHAT A
BUMMER.

A NEW BEGINNING...

THE LONG ROAD HOME COVER GALLERY

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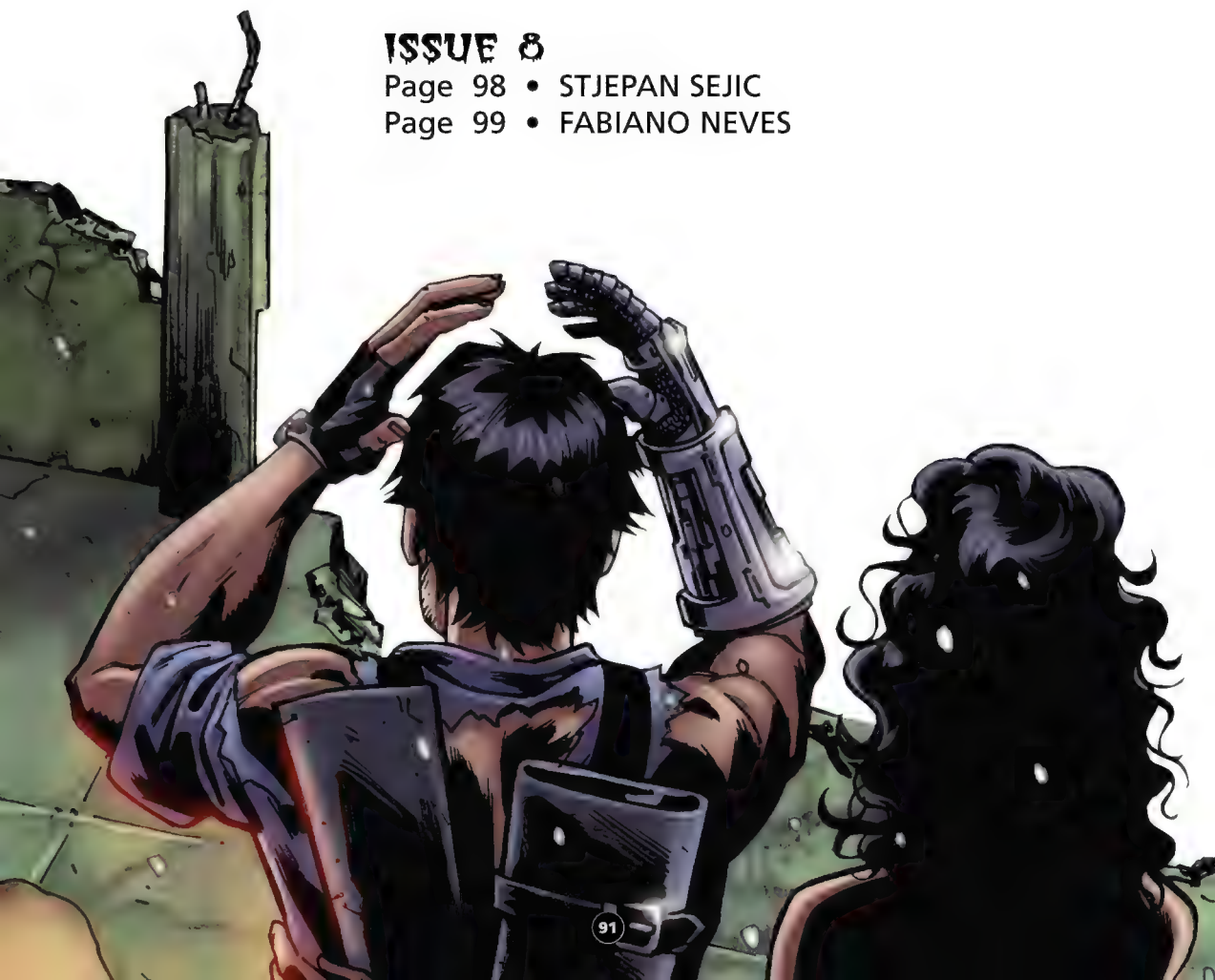
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FABIANO

JB





FABIANO 07

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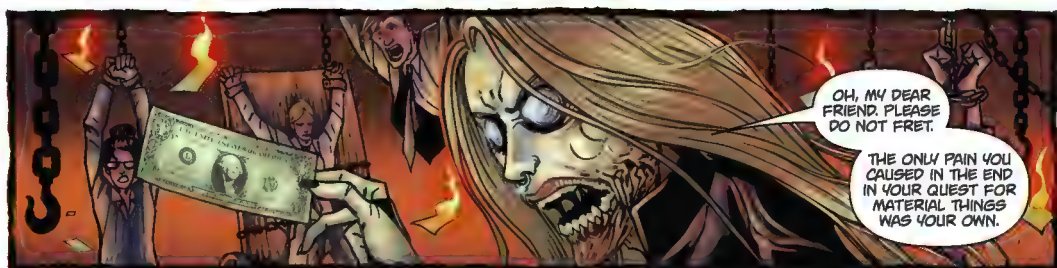


FABIANO





AN ADVANCED LOOK AT THE NEXT ARMY OF DARKNESS TRADE PAPERBACK COLLECTION





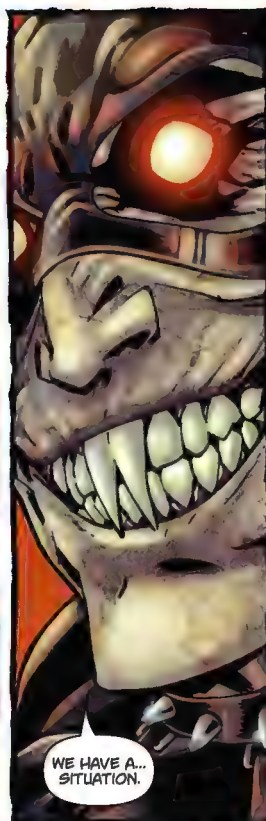
DO NOT JUST
STAND THERE LURKING.
ENVY, IF YOU HAVE
SOMETHING TO SAY,
LET IT OUT.

I'M JUST
ADMIRING THE VIEW.
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU
ARE HAVING SO
MUCH FUN.



YOU SHOULD
BE CONCENTRATING
ON *YOUR* VICTIMS
INSTEAD OF MINE.

YOU'RE
GOING TO FALL BEHIND
ON YOUR QUOTA. YOU
KNOW HOW THAT'S
FROWNED UPON.



WE HAVE A...
SITUATION.



OH REALLY?
WHAT IS IT?



I'LL
SHOW
YOU.



WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS BOTHER ME? AREN'T ANY OF THE OTHERS CAPABLE OF HELPING YOU? I'M STILL GETTING USED TO IT DOWN HERE.

YOU WANT ME TO BOTHER WRATH?

NO. WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO CLEAN UP A MESS LIKE THAT AGAIN.



YOU ARE ALL ABOUT THE BOTTOM LINE, GREED. YOU KNOW HOW THINGS WORK HERE.

WE WORK TOGETHER TO CORRUPT THE SPIRIT AND TORTURE THE SOUL.

"ONE OF US IS POTENT".

I KNOW, I KNOW THE TEAM MOTTO... "BUT TOGETHER WE ARE DEADLY". GET ON WITH IT.



OH, GOOD SATAN. COME ON. I DO NOT HAVE TIME FOR THIS.



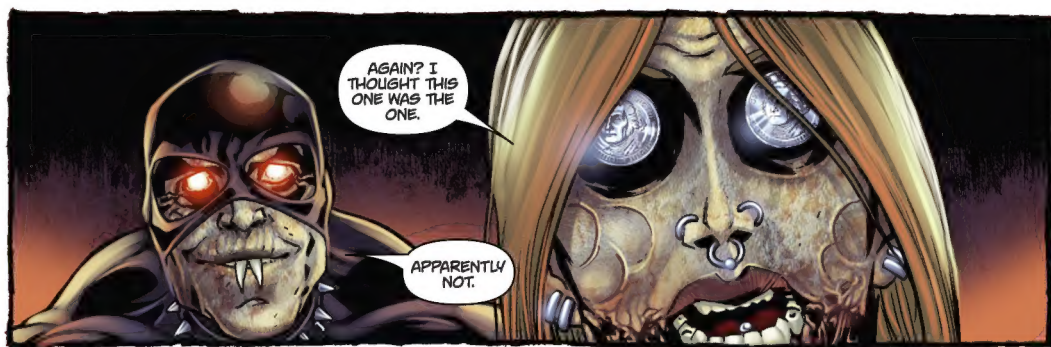
SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE THE WINDOW AT THE TOP OF THE DOOR IF SHE DIDN'T WANT US TO PEEK FROM TIME TO TIME.


BESIDES... LUST IN HER TRUE FORM... HOW CAN YOU PASS BY THAT?



IF THIS IS JUST YOU TRYING TO GET ME JEALOUS OF HOW MUCH FUN LUST IS ALWAYS HAVING? I SWEAR TO YOU I--

IT'S NOT THAT WE HAVE A PROBLEM.





THIS IS MY
CHOSEN ONE.

HIS NAME IS
ASHLEY J. WILLIAMS.

HE IS THE GREATEST
HERO THE WORLD HAS
EVER KNOWN.

THIS MAN HAS SAVED HISTORY
AS WE KNOW IT. HE HAS
THWARTED THE APOCALYPSE
AND THE END OF DAYS.

AND I AM HIS
CHOSEN LADY.

HE HAS SAVED ME
FROM A HORRIFIC
FATE MORE TIMES
THAN I'D LIKE TO
COUNT.

HIS SIMPLE NATURE AT
TIMES MAY CONCEAL HIS
LION'S HEART—

—AND HIS
MANLY WAYS.

AND I AM NOT
ASHAMED TO ADMIT
I LOVE HIM FOR
ALL OF IT.

**ARMY OF DARKNESS: HOME SWEET HELL
AVAILABLE IN 2009 FROM DYNAMITE!**



Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE